

DRUMB & SUTOR, Publishers.

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CALUMET Baking Powder

complies with the pure food laws of all states. Food prepared with it is free from Rochelle salts, lime, alum and ammonia.

Trust Baking Powder sold for 45 or 50 cents per pound and may be identified by this exorbitant price. They are a menace to public health, as food prepared from them contains large quantities of Rochelle salts, a dangerous cathartic drug.



This is me I make suits Hugh

Who is your tailor?
I hope to be.
HUGH.

Will also carry line of clothing and gents furnishings. Will be open soon when we want you to come, look us over and get acquainted.

HUGH CORBETT.
Grand Rapids, Wis.

A CRANBERRY MEET

GROWERS HOLD A BUSINESS SESSION.

Many Things of Interest Discussed and a Fairly Good Attendance of Those Interested in This Industry Considering the Weather. Proposed Legislation on Subject of Grading.

The sixteenth annual meeting of the Wisconsin State Cranberry Growers' association was held at the city hall in this city on Tuesday, January 13th, as per announcement made by the secretary. The attendance at both the morning and afternoon sessions was fairly good and the discussions along different lines were handled with the usual amount of interest.

After the meeting was called to order the president addressed those present as follows:

GENTLEMEN: I congratulate you on the good crop of cranberries you had during the past season and also on the fact that you received such good prices for them. It seems that every one of us is nearly satisfied and the prospects for the future were never better. We had plenty of rain last fall, and are now in the middle of January with a good fall of snow, and all the boys must be in first rate condition, so that the chances are bright for a good average crop the coming season.

We have this year a dozen or more varieties of some of the best vines in the world for distribution among the growers. I think they should be distributed early in the spring as soon as the ground is ready to plant. These vines are the result of our good work done on the experiment station, and I hope that the work to be done in the future will be continued on the same line.

There will be a resolution introduced by Judge Gaynor regarding the grading of cranberries. The idea is to have a bill introduced and passed by our legislature making it compulsory to grade the cranberries into different sizes and to call the different sizes by different names. I think such a law would be beneficial to growers and buyers. The resolution will be introduced here and is subject to amendment, approval or rejection by you.

The financial condition of the association is above par. After all the debts are paid we will have about \$10 in the treasury on the right side of the ledger. Along this line I would recommend that Mr. Fitch, our present secretary, be re-elected and his salary raised so that it will be a fair compensation. He does a large amount of work along the line of getting memberships and advertisements, and devotes much of his time to the work, and being a good financier, the association has made money with him as secretary, as you will notice by the report.

Along the line of grading berries I would say that Mr. James Gaynor has promised to have built a dozen of his patent graders this year, which will be sold at a reasonable price. Last fall some of the wholesale dealers wanted the berries to be graded to three or four sizes and were willing to pay ten or fifteen cents per barrel for the extra work. The James Gaynor grader is doing excellent work. It grades to perfection any size and is very easy to run.

The windmill at the experimental station was sold for \$31, this being the highest bid received, and the rejected vines or vines not marked for propagation we sold for \$10, this also being the highest bid received for them after having advertised them.

The statistics of the cranberry crop last season were received by our secretary from the east and west and bulletins were sent to the growers of the condition of the crop. The estimate this year was the most correct that we have ever had. We have always had trouble in getting the eastern crop correct, but we got it this year. I think that the western growers give us more correct estimates than they formerly did of their whole crop.

In conclusion, I wish to ask the members not to elect me to the office of president. I have been president now for the past three years and consider that I have discharged my duty in this respect.

I thank you for your kind attention.
CHARLES BRIERE.

The reports of the secretary and treasurer were made and they show the association to be in a flourishing condition, a condition of affairs that has been brought about through the untiring energy of the secretary, W. H. Fitch, who has spent much time and a great deal of hard work in promoting the interests of the concern. While the other officers have always been willing to do their share, much, or almost all of the actual work fell of necessity on the secretary, and unlike many another in his place, he has performed it.

The election of officers resulted as follows: Charles Briere, president; S. N. Whittlesley, vice president; M. O. Potter, treasurer; W. H. Fitch, secretary; A. E. Bennett, member of executive committee.

A resolution of condolence and regard on account of the death of Frank W. Stanley, president of the H. P. Stanley company, was introduced and passed by the association. Mr. Whittlesley in introducing the resolution spoke very feelingly concerning the death of Mr. Stanley, who had been an active worker in this field of labor, and whose company has always taken a great interest in the association and the welfare of cranberry men in general.

Among those present at the meeting was Professor E. P. Sardsten of the University of Wisconsin. The pro-

fessor occupies the position of the late Prof. Goff and is an enthusiastic young man who is getting any knowledge that is obtainable on the subject of the cranberry, and will later conduct experiments for the purpose of finding out additional facts concerning the fruit that may prove of profit to growers.

The matter of establishing a cranberry journal was discussed from several different standpoints and the matter was left to a committee, who will do what they think best in the matter. It is probable, however, that the association will not take any active part in the publication of such a journal.

One of the interesting features of the meeting to an outsider was the exhibition of cranberries that was spread out on the tables. There were many different varieties, all the nicest of their kind, and they made a very pretty showing.

E. K. Tuttle of Mather spoke on the subject of "Official Branding and Inspection" and he recommended that the growers brand their berries with an individual brand and thereby establish a reputation on the merits of the fruit. He mentioned instances and showed the advantages of this method.

H. H. Gebhardt of Black River Falls spoke on the subject of "Sound Berries" and gave it as his opinion that the grower should be liberal in this matter and told his reasons why. In his opinion the package should be allowed to contain from 2 to 6 per cent of damaged or unsound fruit and still be in the sound class.

A resolution was passed by the association which asks the state legislature to make an appropriation of \$5,000 annually for the purpose of experimenting with the cranberry for its development and benefit, the work to be done by the state university. While some experiments are now being carried on at the university, the object of this appropriation was to have an experimental station established either at Cranmoor or some other convenient place where the work could be done with all the surrounding conditions that go to contribute to the growth and development of the berry.

Many other papers and talks that were of interest to the cranberry man were given by those present, all of which will be published in the book which the association issues each year, and which anybody can obtain by applying to the secretary, but which the lack of space forbids giving much of a notice here.

Real Estate Transfers.

Julius Marx to Otto Marx. S $\frac{1}{2}$ of the n $\frac{1}{2}$ of section 36, town of Hansen; consideration, support and maintenance during life.

H. M. Brooks and wife to Elizabeth Mess. S $\frac{1}{2}$ of the s $\frac{1}{2}$ of the s $\frac{1}{2}$ of section 33, town of Marshfield; consideration, \$2,000.

John P. Hume and wife to Andrew Burns. N $\frac{1}{2}$ of the s $\frac{1}{2}$ of the n $\frac{1}{2}$ of the s $\frac{1}{2}$ of section 32, town of Marshfield; consideration, \$1,850.

Corning Land Co. to John P. Hume. N $\frac{1}{2}$ of the n $\frac{1}{2}$ and s $\frac{1}{2}$ of the n $\frac{1}{2}$ of section 9, town of Marshfield, 120 acres; consideration, \$2,000.

Susannah Lefebvre to Wisconsin Central Land Co. Lots 1, 2, 7 and 8, block 30, Harris' addition to city of Centralia; consideration, \$2,000.

Adolph Herman and wife to Ernest Gregorich. A part of the n $\frac{1}{2}$ of the n $\frac{1}{2}$ of section 15, town of Rudolph; consideration, one dollar.

Mary E. Porter to Levi J. Carley. Lots 5 and 6, block 3, J. Q. Severus' addition to the city of Pittsville; consideration, \$600.

Louis J. Menier and wife to Wm. Schuchl and wife. S $\frac{1}{2}$ of the s $\frac{1}{2}$ of section 4, town of Hansen; consideration, \$1,200.

G. D. Jones and wife to T. A. Taylor and Wm. Scott. W $\frac{1}{2}$ of the n $\frac{1}{2}$ of the s $\frac{1}{2}$ of the s $\frac{1}{2}$ of section 10, and the n $\frac{1}{2}$ of the n $\frac{1}{2}$ of section 15, town of Dexter; consideration, \$1,600.

John Farrish to F. Robinson. W $\frac{1}{2}$ of the s $\frac{1}{2}$ of section 5, town of Milladore; consideration, \$1,400.

Wm. J. C. Waldo and wife to T. A. Lipke. A part of the n $\frac{1}{2}$ of the n $\frac{1}{2}$ of section 16; town 22, range 6; consideration, \$400.

E. Roenius and wife to J. C. Jacobson. Tract 119 by 240 feet in Farrish's addition to city of Grand Rapids; consideration, \$1,000.

Oliver Trudell to Wisconsin Central Land Co. Lots 3 and 4, block 26, Centralia; consideration, \$1,900.

Rachael Gardner to Arthur G. Miller. Lots 5 and 6, block 1, Gardner's addition to the city of Grand Rapids; consideration, \$300.

Rachael Gardner to Chas. Pomainville. Lots 7 and 8, block 1, Gardner's addition to the city of Grand Rapids; consideration, \$300.

Emily L. Witter, et al., to J. O. Winger. Tract in Neeves' addition to the city of Grand Rapids; consideration, \$300.

S. A. Spafford to Jos. Bogoyer. Lot 4, block 5 of subdivision of the s $\frac{1}{2}$ of the n $\frac{1}{2}$ of section 17, city of Grand Rapids; consideration, 500.

Mathes Kocian, jr., to Miss Anna Kruska. S $\frac{1}{2}$ of the s $\frac{1}{2}$ of section 1, town of Sherry; consideration, \$1,200.

Andrew J. Berg and wife to Frank Kowachek. S $\frac{1}{2}$ of section 26, town of Carey.

John Hayenbrink to Henry J. Huenink. S $\frac{1}{2}$ of the n $\frac{1}{2}$ of section 21, town of Rock; consideration, \$880.

Music Lessons.
—Miss Helen Gilkey, teacher and soloist on the piano, organ, mandolin and guitar, will give 20 lessons (45 minutes) for \$10. At Mrs. J. W. Cochran's, west side.

STOCKHOLDERS MEET

WOOD COUNTY TELEPHONE CO. PROSPEROUS.

The Company now Operates a Total of Four Hundred and Nineteen Telephones which is a Healthy Increase—Will Probably Put in Two Lines Between This City and Nekoosa Owing to Large Business.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Wood County Telephone company was held at the telephone rooms on Monday evening, at which there were about thirty members present. Several matters of interest were discussed, among which was the building of a new line between this city and Nekoosa. The volume of business on this line has become so great that the one line now in use can hardly handle it all, and consequently, some trouble is also caused by electrical disturbances, induction, etc., and it was thought advisable to make a metallic circuit of this line.

The following directors were elected for the ensuing year: A. L. Fontaine, Charles Briere, John Schnabel, H. E. Herrick and Geo. W. Paulus. The following report of the president of the company will give some idea of the company and the business at the present time.

To the Stockholders of the Wood County Telephone Company.—Gentlemen: The growth of this company continues unabated and almost without a parallel. Each year we feel that it will be the last one in which we will make such remarkable growth, yet 1902 exceeds the year previous in the number of phones that we have installed. During the past year, our manager informs me, we have installed 82 phones, the largest number of any one year in our history.

Our net increase each year since the organization of the company exceeds fifty phones annually. This growth exceeds the fondest expectations of any of us, and if I were to predict that the Wood County Telephone exchange would number 1,000 phones within the next five years, you would not be inclined to believe it; yet, with the present outlook, we actually believe that this will be the case.

The service that we are rendering in this city is equal to any in the state, and far better than a great many companies furnish.

At the close of 1900 we had 120 business phones, 193 residence phones, forty in Nekoosa and ten on the marsh line. This year we have 150 business phones, a gain of twenty-one; 208 residence phones, a gain of fifteen; 30 in the Nekoosa exchange, a gain of ten phones; and eleven on the marsh line, a gain of one; a grand total of 419 phones. During the year 1902, we took out 55 phones, yet in spite of this we have an exchange of 419 subscribers.

The total value of our exchange at the close of 1901 was \$19,367.50; this year our board of directors have deemed it wise and expedient to take off 10 per cent. of the value of the plant for depreciation—therefore the actual cash value of our plant today is \$20,223.76.

We have sold during the year 1902 forty shares of stock at \$50.00 per share, amounting to \$2,000.00; and redeemed during the same period, twenty shares of stock at \$50.00 per share, amounting to \$1,000.00, leaving a net gain from sale of stock of \$1,000.00, this being \$500.00 less than the amount we received last year on the sale of stock. Our receipts from telephone rentals, monthly, have been \$436.07, amounting to \$4,844.09 for the year 1902, and we have paid out for office operating expenses \$258.13 monthly; amounting in all to \$3,097.59 annually, showing a difference, or gain, of \$177.54 per month, or \$1,736.50 per year.

Our resources and liabilities are as follows:

Resources.	
Plant	\$20,610.72
Extensions	1,736.50
Construction	82.28
	\$22,429.50
Less 10 per cent depreciation	\$2,242.95
Furniture and fixtures	\$568.34
Electric & Water Co. stock	25.00
Investment account	1,500.00
Cash in bank	1.88
Operating	3,375.05
Maintenance	1,386.46
	\$26,419.15

Liabilities.	
Stock	\$11,200.0
Surplus	975.50
Bills payable	7,600.00
Uncollected rents	6,068.54
Guaranteed rents	38.48
Adams Co. Telephone Co.	131.30
Telephone Toll Line Co.	31.50
Nekoosa branch	112.35
	\$38.48

Our receipts and disbursements for the year 1902 are as follows:

Receipts.	
Balance in bank Jan. 1, 1902.	\$ 317.75
Rentals	5,689.54
Adams Co. Telephone Co.	34.60
Telephone Toll Line Co.	31.50
Nekoosa	112.35
Cash in bank	38.48
Bills payable	590.00
Received from sale of stock	1,000.00
	\$7,961.62

Disbursements.	
Dividends	\$1,230.00
Operating	3,375.05
Maintenance	1,386.46
Extensions	1,736.50
Construction	82.28
Balance in bank	1.88
	\$7,811.62

We have material now on hand amounting to \$209.20, consisting of wire, cross arms, poles, glass, etc.

Our Nekoosa exchange has grown from forty to fifty phones during the past year; our switchboard is now filled to its entire capacity.

bly come up before your next board of directors for disposal. In this connection we believe another trunk line will have to be installed between Nekoosa and Grand Rapids.

The receipts from the Nekoosa exchange amounts to \$62.55 per month, or \$750.60 per year; the monthly operating expenses are \$30.00 per month, or \$360.00 per year, showing a net gain from this exchange of \$390.60 for the year.

In April last Garrison Babeck, our then manager, resigned his position to accept one with the Stromberg-Carlson people in Chicago. In his place we engaged the services of E. C. Starks of Eau Claire, who has been in charge ever since. After nine months experience with him as our manager we take pleasure in commending him to our successors as being fully deserving of your confidence.

Miss Minnie Powers was engaged as stenographer and bookkeeper at a salary of \$20.00 per month; she attends to the collection of rentals, has charge of the books and assists the manager in every way possible. The large increase in phones necessitated the engagement of another operator. We now have five operators and one substitute, making a total of six, an increase of one over last year.

The question of crossing the Wisconsin river with our two large cables is one that puzzles the best engineers, the vibration of the bridge, which is continuous, after a time affects the cables and cracks the outer casing. Some different device than the present one must be adopted to preserve these cables. It has been suggested to lay the cables in a wooden trough, and in this manner prevent the trouble due to vibration. This matter must be attended to this coming season to save the present cables from annihilation.

A. L. FONTAINE,
President Wood Co. Telephone Co.

HAS COME TO TIME.

St. Paul Railway Will Put Flagman at Their Crossing.

The suit against the St. Paul Railway company has been suspended, for the time at least, as the officials of that road have promised to maintain a flagman at their crossing on Cranberry street in this city. It would seem that this decision might have been arrived at some time ago and saved a lot of discussion and the beginning of a lawsuit and probably a human life, but it is better late than never.

The railroads all seem to dislike to properly protect their crossings, but all of the others that pass through the city responded without so much trouble as was experienced in this instance.

Beall Throws the Turk.

At Janesville on Wednesday evening Fred Beall, the Marshfield wrestler, gained a victory over Youseff III. and put up one of the best exhibitions that has ever been seen in that part of the country.

The two men wrestled for thirty-five minutes when Beall secured a hammer lock on the big Turk and put him to the mat. When the men got up it was found that the Turk's shoulder had been dislocated and as he was unable to go on with the match it was given to Beall. The Turk weighed about 200 pounds and has been traveling through the country offering to throw anybody three times in aulhoor. This is the second match Beall has won from him, the first being a handicap.

Wonderful Nerve.

It displayed by many a man enduring pairs of accidental cuts, wounds, bruises, burns, scalds, sore feet or stiff joints. But there's no need for it. Bucklen's Arnica Salve will kill the pain and cure the trouble. It's the best Salve on earth for Piles, too. 25c at John E. Daly, druggist.

—Smoke the Winneschek cigar.
The best ten cent smoke on earth.

An address to the people

from the stage of the opera house on the bargains in your store would make you a lot of business. But the use of our columns will reach more people each week than can congregate in the theatre. Isn't there a suggestion here for you?

The Tribune



Let us give you a pointer

On Lumber and Building Material. If you are figuring on doing any building it will pay you to use the best material. Good lumber doesn't cost so very much more than the poor kind, but lasts much longer and saves you frequent repair bills. You will certainly miss it if you do not take the trouble to look at our stock and get our prices.

Kellogg Bros. Lumber Co.

YARDS AT
Grand Rapids. Nekoosa. W. Grand Rapids.

The HOT BLAST Stove

Is one of the greatest fuel savers on earth.

It will burn anything from cornstalks to hard coal.

Makes more heat than any other stove on the market. Come and see the way they work. Two of them in constant use at

D. M. HUNTINGTON'S,

East Side Near City Hall.

WHEN BOYS WERE MEN
By John Habberton.
Author of "The Boys' Book" and "The Boys' Year-Book."
Copyright, 1911, by John Habberton.

Pretty soon the tenor of my thoughts was changed by a drop of water which struck me in the face. It was quickly followed by another and then by several. I was not long in getting far enough out of my brown study to discover that it was raining. I soon had my india rubber blanket over my shoulders and was wondering why the prisoners had not brought their own with them from their saddles—most of the sleeping figures were wrapped in blankets or quilts. It seemed too bad, even if they were rebels, that the poor fellows should be soaked by a cold November rain. Perhaps I could send two or three of the guard, who were not on post, to get them. I consulted



We engaged some of the captives in conversation.

Hamilton, who shook one of the sleepers and politely repeated the suggestion. The man was slow in waking and slower still in comprehending, but at last he said:

"What? Them gum cloths? Gosh! We ain't got none. Some of the army that druv you uns from round Richmond when McClellan was thar has got some that you uns left, but we uns wasn't thar."

"Oh, I see. I beg your pardon. May I ask what you do when you're caught in the rain while on duty?"

"Do?" said the man, with a mighty yawn. "Why, git wet, I reckon."

Then the prisoner lay down and fell asleep again, though by that time the rain was falling furiously. As for Hamilton and me, we agreed that a so called union that didn't provide its soldiers with rubber blankets would soon be on its last legs and that the said legs would be rheumatic.

The camp was soon in commotion, most of it verbal and shockingly profane. The men in the newer companies had not yet learned how to keep dry in a shower. The rubber blanket is so narrow that for it to be under a man and over him, too, the owner must lie as straight as a ramrod. There were individual outbreaks throughout the entire night as men woke to find their knees soaked. To make matters worse for the guard, the rain put out the fires, so there was no light. Hamil-



He handed me a dirty wad of newspaper.

ton and I took turns in pacing to and fro in front of the prisoners, counting the barely visible figures each time we passed them. The guards were as unhappy as a lot of picknickers caught in a thunderstorm, and sleepy besides. The horses huddled together as best they could, the road became ankle deep in mud, and the entire situation was as gloomy, uncomfortable and detestable as our worst enemies could have wished. The only living beings who did not seem in the least disturbed were the prisoners.

As for myself, I think I lost my senses several times during that dreadful night. Only 48 hours before, the job of leading the revolution had robbed me of an entire night of rest. Now I was doomed to another. I had to tramp the muddy road to keep myself awake, but my head dropped asleep once in awhile on its own account, and with wide open eyes I beheld many strange visions in the darkness and imagined many things ridiculous and impossible. It seemed that the night never would end, and my gratitude was

when the prisoners were placed in charge of a new guard and by sense of responsibility faded, but soon I found that sleepiness on horseback was more dreadful than on foot. No soldier would I drop into a doze than I would reverse with a start from an awful sensation of falling from my horse. Evidently, I was cross, particularly the smokers, for all the fires were out, and few men carried matches.

Then it was that our captain leaped suddenly and securely into the affections of his men. Passing the word for smokers to fill their pipes, he tore a long, narrow strip from his handkerchief, moistened it the best bit, lit one end with a match, lighted his own pipe, and then gave the smoldering rag to the first sergeant, from whom it passed down the entire troop. After the pipes were fairly started there was no more grumbling, except from nonsmokers.

How I wished myself a smoker! Often when in earlier days I had asked schoolmates why they took to smoking I was told, among other excuses, that a few whiffs of smoke would stop the craving of hunger when a fellow chanced to be playing truant for a day or off hunting or fishing and having too good luck to get home at mealtime. Well, had I learned smoking, the third day of our scout would have been a good time to test its remedial virtues, for my hunger was so intense that it drove everything else from my mind, and the memory of the bacon and hock-eake of the night before almost made me scream with rage. It seemed to me the government was mean, despicable and standing in its own light to give me as three days' ration some food which I had eaten during the first 24 hours. If only I had brought that lump of fat pork which had seemed so loathsome when it was dealt me! I actually longed for that bit of adipose tissue, longed until I saw it on the ground just where I had tossed it, saw it as distinctly as if it were really before my eyes.

Really, when we halted about noon my hunger had made me mean spirited enough to go deliberately in search of my friendly enemy who owned the bacon and frying pan. Fortunately for the poor fellow, he was eating his last bit of food apparently, for his haversack was inside out and lying by the fire to dry. He recognized me, and as the guard allowed me to speak to him he said:

"It seems too bad to waste the little fat that's left in the skillet, don't it? Wonder of thar ain't an ear of corn in that field that we could roast?"

"It's all too hard," said I, shaking my head sadly as I remembered my search of the day before.

"The harder the better," said he.

I never was more willing to be convinced. In a single minute I was back from the field with several ears. The Johnny selected the hardest, shelled it in his pan, shook it a little while before he put it over the fire, then parched it until it was a deep brown and poured it upon the top of his hat to cool. Not a bit of the bacon fat remained in the pan, but each grain of corn was as glossy as if varnished.

"Thur!" said he, after a moment or two, as he poured a full half of the corn into a big husk and passed it to me. "Just h'ist yerself outside that an' see of you wasn't wrong thinkin' the corn too hard."

Bless that rebel! I do believe that parched corn saved my life. I resolved never to go on a scout again without a little frying pan in one of my saddlebags and a lot of shelled corn in the other. But what was half an ear of corn to a raging hunger like mine? It was too late to parch more, for the call to mount had sounded. As I hurried down the road to rejoin my company I met a veteran of the older troop on which I had been billeted when first I reached the regimental camp, and he hailed me kindly with:

"Well, young feller, how does scoutin' agree with you?"

"Well enough," I replied, "if I wasn't almost starvin'."

"It always strikes greenhorns that way," he replied. "Now, I ain't a bit sharp set. Say, mebbe a piece of pork would help you out. Here."

He handed me what looked like a dirty wad of wet newspaper, in which I found about half a pound of pork. It was solid fat, dingy looking, and on one side, where the paper had lain closely against it, several advertisements had transferred themselves in reverse, with the general head "Help Wanted" at the top of them. The words were eminently appropriate, so I didn't scrape them off, but ate pork, advertisements and all.

About the middle of the afternoon a general buzz of satisfaction ran along the column. We were passing one of our picket stations, which meant that we were within an hour or two of our camp. When finally the march was ended, my horse was so glad to get into his stall and be relieved of bridle, saddle and blanket that he gleefully kicked the empty air for several minutes. Several minutes later his owner, lying on the bare floor of his tent, his head pillowed on the rain soaked blanket, was slumbering as sweetly as if his couch were of down, and the ugly ejaculations of the weary men who struggled in one by one were so many loving lullabies.

CHAPTER X.
WINTER QUARTERS.
OUR first scout did not differ much in duration, accidents and results from scores which followed it. Go out whatever road we might, we were always sure to find the Johnnies doing business at the same old stand and unwilling to be interfered with. We always could reach them in a day's march, consume another day in passing along their

route, and still another in returning to camp. They seldom remained our attentions in force, probably because they had not a large enough force to feel safe when far from home. Besides, they could learn all they liked about our post and its camp, for every farmer and planter in the county was a source of information to them. We never got into a big engagement. It wasn't our business, except when we were accompanied by a large force of infantry and artillery, to worry the Confederacy by making believe that the "on to Richmond" movement of the Potomac army was to be made from our direction. When we went alone, the enemy did not worry much, for they had a broad, deep stream along their entire front. They could quickly take up the planking of the only bridge within ten miles, so they exchanged shot and shells with us across the river with the calm confidence of the card player who holds all the trumps.

Our colonel had been quite right in saying that the first scout was worth more to us than a month of drill. The men learned to sit in their saddles and not to be afraid of their horses, so we were able to begin mounted drill in good shape and progress rapidly. Man ranks lower than his horse in all good cavalry regiments, so it was not until we had completed the stables that our own winter quarters were begun. By this time, however, we learned, to our delight, that we were too valuable to consume our time in common labor. A number of the "contrabands" (fugitive slaves) who had made our post a place of refuge were sent into the woods to cut trees and split shingles, and just before Christmas each company had a great log house, about 15 feet by 50, for its winter home. A small contribution from each man enabled us to put up a stove, which tempered the winter air, and one new member, who had always lived in the tenement house district in New York, said he never before had known so comfortable a home.

Killing time in the winter season was almost as hard as killing the enemy, for there was such an appalling lot of time ahead of us. Some men played cards all day, except while eating and sleeping; others read incessantly; still others did nothing but smoke. Some seemed to spend much of their time writing. I liked to observe these, for they had more heart in their faces for the time being, and as I knew some of the people to whom the letters were going I amused myself by imagining the scenes when the letters were received.

But it troubled me much that Hamilton and Brainard were writing so persistently to my cousin May. I did not see the letters, but I heard of them through my home correspondence. I knew that Brainard, who visibly worshiped May's portrait sometimes when he supposed I was not looking, and probably hundreds of other times, was not the sort of man to change his regard for any one, much less for a sweet girl. Some one had seen in Hamilton's hands a portrait of May. I did not know that he brought one from Summerton. I was also troubled by his manner toward Brainard. It was not ugly, but it contained a suggestion of condescension not unmixt with contempt, and I fancied Brainard noticed it.

Still, what could I do in such a matter? May was no fonder of counsel than very young women in general, nor was she less averse to admiration in large quantities. I could not imagine her in love with any one, for she and I had been rough and tumble playmates, and I knew only the tomboy and fun loving side of her nature. After much thought over the rivals and their respective chances, I could only hope, for the sake of peace, that she would not give the slightest encouragement to either, but would be won by some other worthy Summerton youth. I believed that both Brainard and Hamilton were manly enough to recover from any sorrow occasioned by the loss of something, no matter how precious, that was not their own and had not ever been promised to them.

Our special comforts were not confined to shelter and rest. Two or three of the married men knew something about cooking, and so did one man who had been a logger in Maine; so the company cook was coaxed, bullied and flattered until he learned to do something besides merely boil the several raw materials dealt him. A ration of cornmeal would sometimes be served as fried hasty pudding and again as "cracking bread"—corn bread containing tiny dice of fat pork which had been fried thoroughly and drained of grease. Remains of a dinner of salt beef and potatoes would reappear next morning as corned beef hash. Boiled rice, modified only by cheap molasses, was about as unpopular as castor oil, but with a little coffee, which would not be missed, we could trade with a native for enough milk and eggs to make that once detested rice so popular that there always was some man offering his supper portion of bread for half of some other man's rice.

Finally Hamilton, who felt that as commissary sergeant it was his duty to study up on cookery, electrified us one day by announcing that on the following Sunday there would be a desert of plum pudding. Up to that time about half of the men had called Hamilton "stuck up." Worse still, many had called attention to the fact that never once in our many skirmishes and fights had Hamilton been under fire. Brainard had couched this story for the honor of Summerton, but one day he, too, learned that Hamilton had a picture of my cousin May. That silenced him. But the mention of plum pudding caused the grumblers to recant. Mick McTwyne going so far as to borrow a pipe of tobacco from Phil. Our gustatory anticipations were marred only by Hamilton's statement that the pudding would be made entirely from army rations.

"Where will he get the raisins?" asked the family man.
"And the salt?" said another.
"And the sugar?" suggested a third.
"Does the quartermaster issue pudding bags?" another wanted to know.
Nevertheless the pudding was an absolute success. The flour came from the commissary stock; finely chopped fat pork, well soaked, answered for suet; dried apples, partly boiled and then candied in boiling sirup made from sugar, took the place of raisins. The sauce looked as if it were only sirup of sugar, some of which had been caramelloed to give it special flavor and color. There rose from the sauce, however, an odor which caused Mick McTwyne to utter an ecstatic "Whooroo!" and Cloyne to ask:

"Is brandy an army ration, Phil?"
"Yes," said Hamilton—"that is, 'tis a hospital ration, and I got half a pint from the hospital steward by promising a small pudding in exchange for the sick, you know."

"There's just one thing I want to ask," mumbled an ex-truck driver through a mouthful of hot pudding. "Does the government issue pudding bags?"

"The quartermaster issues cotton drawers," Phil replied, "and you'll learn, if you choose to ask, that he charged two new pairs to my personal clothing account this morning. The puddings were boiled in the legs of them."

"Be hithn," said Mick McTwyne, with an approving shoulder slap that nearly knocked our enterprising commissary sergeant into the cook's fire. "The likes of yez alver was born, and the fust money the paymaster gives me yez shall git that drunk wid me that yez won't know yer mouf from a hole in the ground!"

"Thanks, sergeant," said Hamilton, rubbing his shoulder. "I assure you that you're the first man who ever was thoughtful enough to make me so handsome an offer."

But a grander feast was enjoyed one cool evening after Phil had announced late in the afternoon that there would be pancakes for supper and asked that each man would take knife and fork as well as plate when he went for rations. Hamilton had found some soda and cream of tartar in the village. He made the batter in a half barrel, and his griddles were an odd collection of frying pans, plowshares, flattened sides of camp kettles the bottoms of which had rusted or burned through, a stove lid and some tin plates. As we hurried to the cookhouse when the bugle blew supper call we saw all these irons on a glowing mass of coals and the cook lifting large cakes from them with a wooden turner made from a barrel stave, while Phil himself, with a huge bit of fat pork on a stick in one hand and a great cup in the other, was greasing the pan and pouring more batter. As the cook placed a huge cake and a spoonful of sugar on each plate Hamilton said that if we would be patient and stand around as we ate each could get a fresh cake every two or three minutes.

"Ah!" "Um!" "My!" "Oh!" "Golly!" "Gosh!" were some of the expressions that went up around that fire while the men began their supper, some using spoons instead of knives and forks. Oftenest heard, however, was, "This reminds me of home," or "Doesn't it remind you of home?" And I ever before been asked to name our national dish I would have hesitated between pie and pork and beans, but since that great evening I have believed that in a competitive contest the pancake would receive more votes than beans and pie combined, besides being pre-eminent among eatables as "the tie that binds," "a touch of nature" and more of that sort of thing. As we ate those cakes everybody began to talk of home. Even big Pat Callahan became so absorbed in home reminiscences that he forgot to curse the government for not giving us butter to eat on our cakes.

But nobody, no matter how full of home memories, stopped eating that he might talk. The first issue disappeared from the plates in a minute, and two or three men who apparently hadn't any homes to think of returned so frequently for more that we agreed to form a circle, each man to receive a cake and some sugar as he passed the cook's table. It was an odd spectacle, apparently, to men of other companies—that company of about 80 men marching slowly in a circle and eating as they walked. But we were not at all concerned about our appearance just then. We were having a private cake walk in which each and every man "took the cake." Our officers heard of it from their servants, and the captain came down to look on.

"Would you try one, captain?" asked Hamilton, offering a clean plate and fork. The captain accepted, tasted, exclaimed "Gracious!" and said no more until he had finished the cake. Then he remarked as he stepped into a gap in the line:

"Just let me see how it feels to tramp around in a circle a little while."

He didn't lay aside his plate and fork either, but twice took his turn—and cake—like the commonest of his men, believing, evidently, that the pancake, like love, levels all ranks. When he departed, it was to bring the colonel over to see the fun and also to see a company which was well fed. My place in the circle line brought me near enough to the two officers to hear the captain tell the colonel how admirably Phil managed the company commissariat. A minute or two later the couple passed through the line, and the captain astonished us by saying:

"Sergeant Hamilton, can you spare a sample cake for the colonel?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Paris Pawshop.
At the Paris pawshop about 350,000 watches and 60,000 wadding rings are deposited every year.

Liver Troubles.
These troubles are always the result of indigestion and often appear before you feel anything wrong with the stomach. When your complexion is sallow, breath offensive, appetite rickety and tongue coated, it is a sure sign of indigestion and inactive liver. There is an easy and certain way of eradicating these troubles quickly, buy a bottle of Rego Tonic Laxative Syrup and within 24 hours you will feel like a new person. Sold by S. M. Church druggist.

A country boy was leaving his home to seek his fortune in the city, and his father, when the time came for saying good bye, used the opportunity to deliver some good advice: "Beware of gamblers, son," he said, "they'll skin you. Leave the cards alone; don't touch them. They are worse than the players. But if you must play, shuffle and cut, shuffle and cut. They'll skin you just the same, son, but it will take them longer."

A Cure For Lumbago.
W. C. Williamson, of Amherst, Va., says: "For more than a year I suffered from lumbago. I finally tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm and it gave me entire relief, which all other remedies had failed to do." For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood Co. Drug Co.

Mathias Kapellan, a shoe dealer at Neillsville, has filed a petition in bankruptcy with the clerk of the U. S. court at LaCrosse. He schedules his liabilities at \$46,637.11 and his assets amount to \$1,458.

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Abstracts of Title, Real Estate and Loans.

- NO 1. Five lots, together with house, barn and wagon shed in Lyon's addition. House—upright 16x25, 13-foot posts; wing 16x16, another 16x20, both 10-foot posts; six rooms and 8-foot square bath; finished throughout; stone foundation and good cellar. House insured for \$920; barn for \$50. This place is a decided bargain at \$1,425 and will be sold as a whole or in parts.
- NO 2. Two lots, each 60x120 feet, in Harris addition. House—20x25, 10-foot posts; three rooms, six rooms down stairs; dining room and kitchen have hardwood floors; parlor and bedroom finished in oil; electric lights. This is a well built house and a bargain at \$1,700.00.
- NO 4. One acre of ground on west side with a good 12x16, five room house at \$800.
- NO 5. One acre on west side with a good 12x16, four room house, barn and wagon shed. \$800.00.
- NO 6. As a whole or in part, six large lots, together with a seven room house and a good barn, conveniently located on the west side.

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WHEN JONES ROSE UP

By James Martin

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Jones had given himself away as a Yankee the instant he landed in England, and he had left a broad trail behind him as he slowly traveled about and finally brought up in a town in Belgium. Whenever he could find a listener, whether on train, steamer or at the dinner table, he began with the battle of Lexington and brought the glorious Yankee nation down to the battle of Santiago. He spared no one's feelings in telling his story; but, on the contrary, he did not claim any particular credit for the Jones family. He could just as well have declared that General Jones was in command at Bunker Hill, but he modestly kept the family in the background.

Then Jones made odious comparisons as he traveled. Everything in the line of trains, scenery, hotels, public works,



"YOU ARE A HUNDRED YEARS BEHIND THE TIMES," SAID JONES.

etc., played second fiddle to what he could point out at home. In Paris, where he got into a row with his landlord over his bill and was taken to court and fined 10 francs, he had the hardihood to observe that a police judge in the States would have made an all day case and \$10 fine out of it.

He hadn't talked himself out when he reached Belgium. Even before he had registered he said to the landlord: "Your old hotel here is on the worst site in town, and the men who built it evidently thought it was intended for a storehouse. Lord, man, but you ought to see some of the hotels in America! Why don't you run over there some day and get a new idea or two?"

There were French, English and German tourists stopping at the hotel. Some had encountered Jones before, while all had heard of him. They determined to put up a job that should lay the boaster low.

One afternoon, as he sat alone on the veranda wondering why the United States had not absorbed Belgium and taught the barbers how to give egg shampoos, four or five individuals strolled up in a careless way and, sitting down near him, seemed to invite conversation. He was ready and willing.

"Gentlemen," he began, "I have now seen a pretty good slice of what you call Europe, and I must say I don't think much of it. You are a hundred years behind the times."

"Who you vinas, anyway?" demanded a solid, broad shouldered German who had been pitched upon for the part.

"My name is Jones," was the quiet answer.

"Und who vhas Jones? Vhas you some president or sheneral in your country?"

"Not a bit of it. There are 42,555 Joneses in the United States, and none of them is of any particular account. There are enough of us to cut a dash if we made up our minds to it, but we are too modest."

"I pelief I haf met some Shoneses in Shermanny," said the German after a pause, "und I don't like 'em."

"Don't, eh? That's too bad. I thought the Joneses were pretty well liked wherever you found 'em. What seemed to be the trouble with your German Joneses?"

"He vhas too much brag?"

"I see. Well, the family, as a family, always thought well of itself and didn't care who knew it. I hope, however, that none of these German Joneses made any statements he couldn't back up."

"I pelief, sir," said the German as he nodded his head to the words, "I pelief Jones vhas some bars!" Jones of America half started up and sat down again. After a long breath he softly inquired:

"Does that include the Jones family of the United States?"

"He does!"

"And me?"

"Shust so!"

"Then, sir, it is my duty to my country, to the Jones family and to myself to teach you differently, and here goes!" Jones reached over and struck him in the face and next minute had been challenged to fight a duel with swords. Things had gone as the conspirators

planned. Jones must take a message, sit or stay his legs. But there was no shake in his voice as he bowed all around and replied:

"My compliments, gentlemen, and I will be on time. The Jones family may have cheated in a horse trade, but they are not liars. I rise to the occasion—that is, I will rise two hours earlier than usual tomorrow morning."

It had been "up to Jones," and Jones had been equal to the occasion. The conspirators were nonplused. It might be, however, that Jones' acceptance of the challenge was simply a bluff on his part, and a meeting place was duly arranged and seconds chosen.

It was given out for Jones' benefit that the German was a skilled swordsman who would kill him after three or four passes, but he went to bed whistling "Yankee Doodle," and they couldn't make him out. He was up half an hour ahead of a call next morning, and there was general astonishment at the heartiness of his appetite and his jocular demeanor.

"I never let anything interfere with my breakfast, gentlemen," he explained, "and I anticipate a good time fighting this duel. It must be better than going to a circus."

When Jones arrived on the ground, he was told that an ample apology from him would be accepted by his opponent.

"I never apologize for being called a liar," he answered, "and nothing on earth can stop my talking about the glorious United States."

The affair went ahead. It was the play of the German to pink and disarm Jones, but it never came to that. The Yankee hardly knew a rapier from a clothes pole, but no sooner was he "on guard" than he began to sweep, swipe, cut and thrust in such an awkward and vigorous manner that his opponent fell into confusion, gave ground and, all of a sudden, got six inches of cold steel in his shoulder.

They tried to scare Jones over the frontier, but he rode back to the hotel with his hat on his ear and a Key West cigar between his teeth. When he had got his heels to a proper elevation on the railing of the veranda, he resumed:

"I don't want to pile it on, gentlemen, but even in your way of fighting duels you are half a century behind us in the States."

Our Oldest Hotel.

West Brookfield, Mass., claims the distinction of having the oldest hotel in the United States. It was built in 1760 by Captain David Hitchcock, who was its landlord for fifty-one years, and during his time he entertained many distinguished guests. General George Washington stopped there Oct. 22, 1789, on his way to Boston and entered in his diary, "We were fed on the best the town affords." A short time afterward Martha Washington spent the night there.

In 1799 President John Adams drove into town with his coach and four, and Landlord Hitchcock gave him the "best room in the house." Jerome Bonaparte, who was appointed king of Westphalia in 1807, spent the night there with his American bride, Miss Elizabeth Patterson, in 1804, and tradition shows the place where his coach ran into a fence and demolished it.

General Lafayette on his visit to America in 1821 stopped there, and many other notable personages have partaken of its hospitality.

The Wayside Inn, made immortal by Longfellow, antedates the West Brookfield house, but it never had a continuous career as a hotel.

Saw One of Them.

The late Augustin Daly, in spite of the gloom that ever seemed to envelop him, had his pet story, which the few persons who were at all intimate with him personally must have heard over and over again. It was about a big Jerseyman who, casting his eye along Broadway for a "likely show," was attracted and tempted by the highly colored posters announcing a spectacular piece called "The Forty Thieves" and determined to spend the evening in the theater where it was offered. He went to the box office, laid down a five dollar bill and asked for one of the best seats. A punched coupon and \$3 were handed him. When he asked what the ticket cost and was told \$2, it was evident that he had not calculated higher than half a dollar.

"Two dollars to see 'The Forty Thieves,' eh?" he repeated.

"Yes, sir," courteously replied the ticket seller. "Please do not block the window."

"Well, keep your durned seat!" exclaimed the Jerseyman, picking up the \$3 change. "I don't think I care to see the other thirty-nine!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

His Reason For Leaving.

Many and various and weird are the reasons given by servants for wanting a change of place. Here is a tale told by George Grossmith, which adds a rare and wondrous instance to the long and eccentric list. His butler, who had been with him for nearly twenty years, went to him one day and said, "If you please, sir, I want to leave." Mr. Grossmith was sorry and asked the man his reason. "I would rather not say, sir," was the mysterious reply. This was uncomfortable, and Mr. Grossmith pressed the question again.

"Come," he said, "you have been with me for so long and have never complained before. Surely I have almost a right to know why you wish to leave. Your secrecy is unpleasant, and I must really beg of you to tell me your reason for leaving my service." The butler thought a moment and then said:

"Well, sir, as you insist, I must tell you. But I don't want to. (A pause.) The fact is, sir, I've been with you now for close upon twenty years, and I'm sick of the sight of you and all your family!"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Bit of Superstition.

One of the village churches in Malta was struck by lightning recently owing, it is believed locally, to the bells not being rung during the storm as an act of prayer for safety from the elements.

The Pulse and the Seasons.

A medical man, who has kept a nightly record of his pulse for five years, says that every year it falls through the spring until about midsummer and then rises through the autumn to November or December. Then comes a second fall and rise, culminating in February.

Buried in His Bed.

A wealthy Frenchman died in a coffin which for years he used as a bed. His sitting room used to be a little chapel built over his family burying place.

The Highway.

One whose property is cut off from access to markets and from communication with his fellow men by neglect of the county commissioners to keep the highway leading to it in repair is held, in *Bombe versus Anne Arundel County Comrs.* (Md. 57 L. R. A. 279), to suffer a special injury which will entitle him to maintain an action against the commissioners.

The Volga.

It takes a steamer a week to go down the Russian river Volga from the point where it begins to be navigable (Rybinsk) to the Caspian.

Lake Fish.

More than 100,000,000 pounds of whitefish and trout are taken from our great lakes every year.

Tree Cuts.

When a cut is made in a tree which cannot heal over with new bark within a year, protect the exposed wound from drying out by a coat of paint or varnish.

"Lalla Rookh."

Thomas Moore often wrote a short poem almost impromptu. He consumed over two years in reading and preparing material for "Lalla Rookh" and two years more in writing that imimitable poem.

Funeral Repasts.

In some rural parts of Russia it is still customary to have funeral repasts in the cemeteries.

A Big Badger.

When a large badger was caught and killed recently at Heningby, Lincolnshire, England, it was found to weigh twenty-nine pounds.

State Bread.

Every scrap of the bread box's remnants should be dried, rolled and saved for use in frying or other culinary processes. The crumbs keep better in a paper bag than in an air tight glass jar.

They Like the Heat.

On the south coast of England there is a hotel in which a tropical temperature is constantly maintained by means of steam pipes. The guests are mostly pensioned officials and officers who spent so many years in India that they cannot endure the climate of England.

Giants.

Persons of great stature and well constituted physically and mentally are exceedingly rare. Giants are usually ill formed and short lived.

Soapstone Griddles.

A soapstone griddle when used for the first time should be slightly greased, then the batter will not stick to the griddle. Afterward it is, of course, unnecessary to use any grease.

Vast Wine Cistern.

At Asti, in California, a cistern 104 feet long by 34 feet wide and 21 feet deep was formed in a hillside for the storage of wine. The immense tank was lined with concrete two feet thick and coated inside with a glaze as impermeable as glass. The capacity of the tank is 500,000 gallons.

Fruit Growing.

While every farm should grow all the small fruit that is needed for home use, small fruit growing as a business will hardly harmonize with general farming. The work conflicts.

Wine and Fruit Stains.

Never sprinkle salt over wine and fruit stains on table linen. It does no good and is messy. The stains may be removed by pouring hot water through them before the linen goes into the soap suds.

Turkish Honey.

Turkish honey was famed among the ancient Greeks. The best is still made on the island of Kalymna, to which the coast beekeepers take their hives for a few months every year.

Birds and Fruit.

Without the aid of the friendly birds in our warfare against injurious insects all our efforts to raise good fruit would end in failure.

Cheap Knighthood.

The cheapest order of knighthood in the world is the Persian Order of the Sun of Nasr Eddin. For a little over \$100 the order is yours. You may then put chevalier before your name, or, if you like, call yourself noble and puissant chevalier of the Order of the Sun of Nasr Eddin.

A Natural Tunnel.

The railway from Bristol, Tenn., to Big Stone Gap, Va., is the only one which runs through a natural tunnel. This tunnel is 930 feet long and has been formed by a river known as Stock creek.

THE MAN WHO TALKED OF DEATH

(Original.)

A number of us were sitting in a restaurant. The dinner was over, and we were enjoying coffee and cigars. We fell to talking about death and from that to joking about our own probable exits from the world. Suddenly a man sitting at a neighboring table, with his back to us, turned and faced us. I shall never forget his face or the expression it wore. It was the oldest face I ever saw and looked a terrible reproof at our levity on such a solemn subject.

"Gentlemen," he said, rising and coming toward us, "how different would be your conduct should I announce to you that before the clock strikes 12 tonight one of your number would pass to another existence?"

Had he really announced the fact the effect could scarcely have been greater. A cold chill passed over every one of us.

"Let me tell you of an incident," the stranger continued, seating himself, "that happened just before the battle of Buena Vista. We were expecting to meet the enemy."

"Were you there?" Interrupted one of our party.

"Was I there?" The stranger laughed, a low, singular laugh, unlike any I had ever heard before, a laugh that had I given way to my feelings would have set my teeth to chattering. "Yes; I was on hand," he went on. "I was standing near a party of young officers who were talking upon the very subject you have been discussing. They were all boys, nothing but boys, to whom death looked farther off than the starry firmament. They were Lieutenant Brice of the cavalry, Pierce of the artillery and Skidmore of the staff. They were making a pool to be divided between the survivors or survivor after the battle. The fools didn't believe any of them would be killed. Were there not old generals and colonels in the service who had fought battles unscathed? They forgot the many who had fallen; they forgot that under the doctrine of probabilities one or more of them would be killed or at least wounded; they forgot that Death is on every battlefield and does not like to be laughed at."

"A shot, followed by a volley, a roar, shouts, opened the fight. The three officers dashed away to their respective posts. In ten minutes Pierce, who was in command of a couple of field guns, was shot in the breast. I was standing by him at the time. The bullet struck him on the left side and turned him round. The last image he saw was—myself."

"An order was sent to the cavalry to charge. Seeing them making ready, I joined them and rode directly behind Brice. We were met by a terrific fire of what in those days they called 'grape and canister,' but we rode on right over them, our sabers glistening in the air and coming down on the skulls of such Mexicans as were not trampled under our horses' feet. I tell you it was splendid."

"I was following Brice and, seeing him waver under a bayonet thrust, rode up behind him and called to him. He turned his head, and at that moment a Mexican officer ran him through the heart with his sword."

"Here were two of these young gamblers with death who were already worsted. The third, Skidmore, received an order to ride from left to right of the line of battle to carry an order. Disdaining to go behind, he went between the opposing forces. It was a hot fire he was riding through, but he seemed to care little for it. Men had gone through just such dangers before, and so would he. His horse, wildly frightened, was plunging and, stumbling, it fell. Skidmore was thrown, but, rising, pulled the horse to its feet by the bridle reins, mounted and was about to ride on when I touched him on the shoulder. 'A cannon ball shrieked by and took him with it, a unilatated mass. Well, I laughed.'

"Laughed!" exclaimed every horror-stricken man.

"Yes, gentlemen. Why not? Had not these foolish fellows laughed at Death? Had they not sported with the all powerful specter, and that on the very verge of one of his carnivals?"

There was something so terrible in the speaker's wrath that every one of us—every one except Baxter, the old man of our party—shrank back.

"Who is this Death," said Baxter contemptuously, "of whom we must all speak so gingerly? The very certainty of his coming takes away from our terror of him, and if we do fear him we surely do not respect him. He comes into families and separates husband and wife, parents and children. If he does not come early, he will surely come late, when we have exhausted life's pleasures, comforts, attachments, hopes. Then we must live on waiting for him. A fig for your Death, I say!"

The stranger, who had been so slipshod, suddenly quieted. He cast a look at Baxter, who returned his glance calmly, and, rising from his seat, said: "Tardon me, gentlemen, for interrupting your amusement. Death loves to get his clutches on those who fear him. When he seizes upon such as you," looking at Baxter, "it is like a huntsman shooting a stag in its sleep."

The old man who had met his match in an old man turned and strode out of the restaurant. While he was going was a relief, it was not possible for us soon to recover from the influence he had exerted over us. We sat for some time, each silently meditating on the strange experience. Then some one said:

"I wonder who the old fellow is anyway."

There was no answer except that which each of us gave for himself.

THE QUEEN OF SPICES

CINNAMON, DELICIOUS AND SUGARY, AROMATIC AND PURGENT.

The Discovery of its Valuable Properties Antedates Recorded History. Something of Its Uses and the Way in Which It is Produced.

Cinnamon is in itself unquestionably the most delicious of all spices, being sugary as well as aromatic and pungent. Many thousands of pounds are consumed annually in every civilized country, and it is also highly appreciated by even semicivilized and barbarous nations where culinary art and medicine have as yet made little progress.

Its uses in sweet cookery are innumerable. There are very few fruits which are not improved in preserves, pickles and pastries by the addition of more or less of this delicate bark. It is an essential flavoring in all spice cakes and in many varieties of pies and puddings. In chocolate, confectionery, candies, cordials and liqueurs cinnamon contributes an incomparable flavor.

Its medicinal value is well known as an antispasmodic and carminative and tonic. Its use is recommended as a preventive and remedy for cholera, and in seasons when stomach troubles prevail cinnamon drops are recommended as the most wholesome form of candy for children.

The discovery of the valuable properties of cinnamon antedates recorded history, as it is mentioned in the Bible, in the book of Exodus, as one of the ingredients of the sacred oil with which the priests were anointed. So highly was the sweet bark esteemed by the ancients that even a small piece was considered a fit gift for a king. It is always mentioned as an especially choice substance by Greek writers previous to the Christian era. It is said that the Arab traders, who first brought it to Egypt and western Asia, surrounded its history and production with special tales of mystery and magic.

The cinnamon tree is a member of the laurel family, which in the tropics is represented by a large number of aromatic and medicinal trees and shrubs.

There are several closely allied cinnamon trees, but the finest bark is procured from a species native to the island of Ceylon, distinguished by botanists as *Cinnamomum zeylanicum*. In a state of nature this grows to be a tree from twenty to thirty feet in height, with rather large, oval, entire margined leaves and yellowish flowers succeeded by small, brown drupes resembling acorns in shape. The grayish brown bark is internally of an orange color, which changes upon drying to the characteristic brown which is the recognized name of a particular shade. Almost every part of the tree yields some choice substance and is especially rich in oil. The roots yield camphor and the leaves an oil resembling the oil of cloves and often substituted for it, while from the fruit a substance called cinnamon seed is manufactured, which is highly fragrant and from which in former times candles for the exclusive use of the king were made.

In the latter part of the eighteenth century, while England was for a time in possession of the spice islands, cinnamon plants were among the choice products that were imported into various other tropical regions, including the West Indies, where in Cuba and several other islands it has become a considerable article of commerce. Under cultivation it is not allowed to grow into a tree, as the richest bark is taken from shoots of from two to four years' growth. The young tree is, therefore, cut and shoots from the root are encouraged to grow. The majority of these are cut when about ten feet in height and the bark is detached in ten or twelve inch lengths. After lying in bundles for a few days the bark is scraped by hand, both outside and in, until reduced to a thin sheet. These sheets are then made up into composite "quills" by placing the narrower and shorter pieces inside and rolling tightly, forming firm rods, which after further drying are made into bundles weighing about eighty pounds and wrapped for shipping. Grocers divide, assort and very neatly combine portions of these quills into small packets for the convenience of their customers.

The oil of cinnamon is made by grinding the coarser pieces of the bark and soaking them for two or three days in sea water, followed by the process of distilling. Two oils, one heavier and the other lighter than water, are the product, both possessing similar properties. The color varies from cherry red to pale yellow, the latter being preferred by most purchasers.

The work of distilling is light, and an oil equal to the best Ceylonese is now produced in Trinidad and various other localities in Cuba and other West India islands.

As cinnamon commands a good price and its uses are continually multiplying, there is every inducement for extending the area of its cultivation, both in the eastern and western hemispheres.—St. Louis Republic.

A Crisis Met Half Way.

There were strict orders in the Philippines regarding looting, and one day a lieutenant's suspicions were aroused by a private whom he saw peering eagerly under the piazza of a house on the outskirts of Manila, writes Dixie Wolcott in Harper's Magazine.

"What are you doing there?" he demanded in his gruffest tones.

"Why, sir," said the soldier, saluting, "I'm only trying to catch a chicken which I've just bought."

Lieutenant K. stooped and caught sight of a fine pair of fowls.

"There are two chickens under there," he

G. W. Paulus

Buys and Sells

Farms, Lands, Homes & Lots.

Insures Your Property Against Fires, Tornadoes In First Class Companies.

Loans Money on First Class Securities.

For particulars Write or call on me at Grand Rapids, Wis. Office in Wood County Nat'l Bank Block, Phone 300.

Where to Buy Shoes.

It is well to remember that there is a good store where you can get the best shoe service. Some day you will want a pair in a hurry and you may not know where to go.

This is the place to get the best the market affords at the least possible outlay. We do not keep shoddy shoes—neither do we charge fancy prices.

This is the all around satisfactory place to buy shoes. Remember!

I. ZIMMERMAN, West Side Shoeman.

HARNESS HAPPENINGS

When looking for anything in the harness line, don't forget that J. H. Landry, whose shop is near the bridge on the West side, is always ready to supply your wants. He keeps everything in the line of harnesses and horse goods and his prices are so low that once you have traded with him you will look him up again. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.

J. H. LANDRY

WEST SIDE, NEAR BRIDGE.

GRAND RAPIDS, - WIS.

A. GITCHELL, PRACTICAL PLUMBER.

Is now located at B. Metzger's old shop on the east side.

DEPARTMENT SHOPS.

You can get your Plumbing and House Heating done.

Your Pumps repaired or new Pumps and Iron Pipe.

Your Horses Shod and Blacksmithing done.

Your Wagons, Sleighs or Buggies repaired and painted and all kinds of wood work.

Each branch has a practical mechanic and we can turn out first class work in each department. All orders promptly attended to. Telephone 30.

A. GITCHELL, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

ALL KINDS OF

COAL

PRICES RIGHT.

E. C. KETCHUM.

ered at the Post Office at Grand
Rapids, Wis., as second-
class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
e Year.....\$1.50
Months..... 75

There has recently been estab-
lished in this city a branch of the
d Cross society, an organization
which from all accounts has done a
good work in other cities, and
could do the same here. There is a
stature about this organization which
could appeal to every head of a
family who is dependent upon his daily
bread for support, and that is by the
payment of a small sum each month
is insured against doctor's and
nurses' bills in time of sickness, both
these being paid by the society.
The member has the privilege of
loosing any doctor he desires. If a
man is well he can easily afford this
small monthly payment. Should sick-
ness overtake him, he is not incurring
ills that may take years to pay up.
The society is a local affair and funds
are raised to it and all surplus funds
are used in defraying burial ex-
penses, when needed, and helping
the poor. The officers are: Dr. H. L.
Joseph, president; E. B. Thayer,
secretary; H. G. Flieth, treasurer.—
Central Wisconsin.

A MATTER that should be thorough-
ly discussed and considered by the
city fathers before any definite action
is taken on the matter is that of dis-
posing of the old fire engine that has
one service on the east side for some
time past. During a talk with D. M.
Huntington, who has had charge of
the steamer almost continuously since
it came here, that gentleman stated
that the machine is worth considerable
money to the city, while if an
attempt were made to sell it, very
little cash could be obtained for it.
It is certain that if any serious
conflagration occurred in the city and
anything happened to the pumps at
the pumping station or a watermain
burst at a critical moment, the city
would be in hard shape, while if the
engine were kept here in repair and
ready to be fired up on short notice
the cost to the city would not be much,
while it might prove the salvation of
a lot of property.

A MASS meeting was held in Mil-
waukee on Saturday for the purpose
of relieving the coal famine, if such
a thing is possible. The citizens of
that city have become so hard pressed
for fuel that the matter has become a
serious proposition to them, and every
day the people line up at the coke and
coal offices and wait their turn to
order a few pounds of coal or coke.
Mayor Rose has requested the con-
gressmen from this state to use their
efforts to have the tariff on coal sus-
pended so that the people in this coun-
try will be able to import coal from
Canada to tide them over the famine.
It is said that the mayor has con-
tracted for 10,000 tons of coal in Can-
ada, which it is thought will relieve
the stringency somewhat. Whether
the coal barons will see a menace to
the infant industries of the country in
the setting aside of the tariff remains
to be seen.

Pete-en-Well Rock Not Sold.

Necedah Republican: A number of
papers have printed the report that
the Pete-en-well stone quarry had
been sold to the C. & N. W. Ry. Co.,
and would extend its Necedah branch
to the quarry and demolish the lofty
Pete-en-well for its building stone.

But the report was only a news-
paper "story". The only part of the
article that had a semblance of truth
is that the agents of the C. & N. W.
Ry. tried to buy it, but the owner, Mr.
Oltendorf, would not sell. The above
company offered to build a sidetrack
to the rock and pay him \$8 per ton
for stone if he would put in a rock-
crusher, which he refused. They
then made him a cash offer of \$2,000
for the property, which was also re-
fused by Mr. Oltendorf.

The people of Necedah need not
worry, old Pete-en-well will be in
sight for several days yet to come.

To cure a cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tab-
lets. All druggists refund the money
if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's
signature is on each box. 25c.

Cannot be Verified.

A report has been rife during the
past two weeks to the effect that the
St. Paul company intended to use the
sidetrack on the west side that runs
to the Jackson Milling company's mill
for their main passenger line, but so
far as can be learned there is no founda-
tion for the report.

The person who originated the
report had also located the depot
where the Pomainville block now
stands, but an interview with the
owners of land along there developed
the information that they had not
been approached on the matter. Our
railway companies have been making
some queer moves, but the people
still have several guesses coming.

A Good Recommendation.

"I have noticed that the sale on
Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tab-
lets is almost invariably to those who
have once used them," says Mr. J.
H. Webber, a prominent druggist of
Cascadia, Iowa. What better recom-
mendation could any medicine have
than for people to call for it when
again in need of such a remedy? Try
them when you feel dull after eating,
when you have a bad taste in your
mouth, feel bilious, have no appetite
and when troubled with constipation,
and you are certain to be delighted
with the prompt relief which they
afford. For sale by Johnson & Hill
Co. and Wood Co. Drug Co.

BRIEF CITY ITEMS

Manufacturing Bicycles.—Geo.
F. Krieger has finished the first of his
wheels which he intends manufacturing
and putting on the market the
coming season, and the machine is a
very handsome one throughout. Mr.
Krieger states that his wheels will all
be hand made and everything used in
their manufacture will be the best
possible material that can be obtained
for the purpose. Mr. Krieger was in-
duced to go into the manufacture of
wheels by the fact that none of the
machines made today come up to his
ideal in workmanship and material,
and the consequence was that they
did not give the permanent satisfac-
tion that a good machine should. He
will sell the new wheels at \$45 and
\$50, the extra five dollars being for
coaster brake.

A Horrible Death.—Austin Fer-
guson met a horrible death in the saw
mill at Mosinee in which he was
working as head sawyer, his body be-
ing cut in two by the saw. A fresh
log was being placed upon the car-
riage when the man's feet slipped and
he fell across the carriage. In fall-
ing he caught the lever that actuates
the steam feed, which started the car-
riage forward, and before anything
could be done to save him the saw
passed through his body, killing him
almost instantly. The saw caught his
left leg, passed upward across the
abdomen and severed his right arm.
Mr. Ferguson was a brother to
Mrs. Joseph Bogger and a son of
Mrs. Ferguson of this city. He is
survived by a wife and four children.

Took a Cold Bath.—As Arnold
Kruschke was crossing the mill pond
of the Grand Rapids Lumber com-
pany Saturday afternoon, the ice
broke under him and he suddenly
found himself hanging onto the edge
of a jagged hole with nothing in reach
of his feet. A man happened to be
crossing the ice just ahead of Mr.
Kruschke and he turned about and
assisted the involuntary bather to
reach terra firma. To say that he was
cold and wet only about half expresses
the condition that the young man was
in, but he suffered no inconvenience
otherwise, and after he had thawed
out somewhat in the depot he con-
tinued on his homeward way.

Officers Elected.—The thirteenth
annual meeting of the ladies aid
society of the Congregational church,
east side, was held on last Thursday
afternoon at the home of Mrs. James
Canning. The following officers were
elected: President, Mrs. Henry Rablin;
first vice president, Mrs. J. J. Canning;
second vice president, Mrs. O. T.
Heugen; third vice president, Mrs. E.
W. Frank; secretary and treasurer,
Mrs. James Canning. The next
regular meeting of the society will be
held on Thursday afternoon, January
15th.

Stockholders Meeting.—The stock-
holders of the First National bank
met on Tuesday and elected the fol-
lowing officers for the ensuing year:
E. T. Harmon, president; I. P. Witter,
vice president; G. W. Mead, cashier;
A. G. Miller, assistant cashier; E. T.
Harmon, W. S. Paddock, I. P. Witter,
Charles Briere and F. Pomainville,
directors. The stockholders of this
institution are well pleased with the
business transacted during the past
year, and the institution is in a most
prosperous condition.

A \$300 Blaze.—J. B. Arpin's house
caught fire last Friday afternoon and
before the blaze could be extinguished
the structure had been damaged to the
extent of about \$300. The fire started
under the kitchen part of the building
and as some plumbers had been work-
ing there a few hours before engaged
in thawing out the pipes it is supposed
that the fire was set by them, but was
so small that it was not noticed at the
time. The fire company got to the
scene of action promptly and through
their efforts the building was saved.

A Still Bigger Load.—Last week an
item was published in the Tribune
telling of a big load of stone that had
been brought to the city by a team
belonging to Arthur Sickles. This
load was a big one, but now another
aspirant bobs up for recognition with
a story of a load that makes that of
Mr. Sickles look like thirty cents.
This latter load was hauled by a team
belonging to Fred Duchane, and the
sleigh contained one cord and seventy-
six feet. The stone was brought from
the Lindahl quarry. Next.

Stock All Taken.—All of the stock
of the Consolidated Water Power and
Paper company has been taken up
and there have been more applications
than there was stock to supply. The
stockholders at the present time are
Nels Johnson estate, J. D. Witter
estate, Frank Pomainville, George W.
Mead, W. D. Connor, F. MacKinnon,
Geo. M. Hill, C. F. Kruger and Geo.
W. McMillan.

Caught Some Wolves.—On Mon-
day three wolf scalps were brought in
to the county clerk, they being the
property of Emil Schuler of Seneca,
Otto Lamm of Hansen and Wm. Som-
merfield of Aaburndale. The wolf
brought in by Mr. Sommerfield was
large, weighing 80 pounds, and had a
fine pelt. The bounty on the animals
is \$10 each, five from the county and
five from the state.

Will Build Stable.—P. H. Davis,
the livery man, has purchased the
Byron Robinson lot just south of the
Bogger building on the east side and
expects to put up a livery and sale
stable on the property the coming
season. His intention now is to put
up a three story building and have a
place that will have all the modern
conveniences of a modern stable.

Mill Starts Up.—The mill of the
Grand Rapids Lumber company will
start up this week and run night and
day until the cut of lumber is dis-
posed of. The amount of logs in
sight for this season's work amounts
to something like fifteen million feet,
and this will keep the mill running
for some little time.

Preparing for Summer.—Geo. E.
Hoskinson is having 100 cords of stone
hailed to his property on the east
side where the Odell barber shop
stands, a part of which will be used
to extend the sea wall that is being
built along the side of the river.

W. C. T. U. Officers.—At the meet-
ing of the Woman's Christian Tem-
perance Union on Tuesday the fol-
lowing officers were elected: Mrs. J. H.
Price, president; Mrs. J. W. Cochran,
1st vice president; Mrs. J. D. Witter,
2nd vice president; Mrs. E. B. Brun-
dage, secretary; Mrs. L. C. Tobias,
treasurer. The union expects to have
a Mr. Murphy here in the near future
to give a lecture on temperance.

Another Business Venture.—C. L.
Lowery of Minocqua was in the city
several days the past week and while
here purchased the lots north of the
Lutz saloon from Wm. Scott. Mr.
Lowery stated that it was his intention
to erect a brick building and go into
business, although he did not state
what sort of business he would en-
gage in.

Dance Saturday Night.—The Elks
and Knights of Pythias have recently
had the floor of their hall scraped nice
and smooth and the wood polished and
on Saturday evening they will make
the first trial of it. All Elks and
Knights are requested to be present
with their best girls. Dancing from
eight to twelve.

An Imposing Structure.—The
new high school begins to make quite
a showing since the roof has been put
on, and is visible from a long dis-
tance. The cupola is also being con-
structed and when this is completed
and covered it will impress visitors
with the idea that there is something
doing up on the hill.

Earling to Rag Time.—The Big
Four orchestra furnished music during
the supper hour at the Lyon House
on Tuesday and next Sunday they
will be there again for the same pur-
pose. Landlord Crottean is not miss-
ing any chances to make it pleasant
for his guests.

Settled With Company.—John
Margeson, who was hurt at the St.
Paul crossing last summer, by the
wagon he was on being struck by a
box car, has effected a settlement with
the company by receiving \$75 on
account of his injuries.

CITY ENGINEER REPORTS.

Many Improvements Made During
Past Season.

At the last meeting of the council
City Engineer Philled made his report,
from which the following excerpts are
made:

Since May 1st, 1902, there was ex-
pended by the city for labor the sum
of \$15,025, of which \$3,618.13 was for
the east side sewers and \$3,016.60 for
west side sewers. The improvements
on the Sigel road cost \$3,119.71, and
those on the road to the south side
\$1,287.20. That on Oak and Court
Hill streets \$841.36, and the Baker
hill \$300. The work of developing the
water flow near the pumping station
cost \$730.52, and other labor, includ-
ing the grading of French and River
streets, work on Seneca road and on
bridges, culverts, etc., \$1,884.23.

During the past summer there were
constructed a total of 7,240 lineal feet
of sewers, costing \$11,344.93. For the
constructing of the east side sewers
the street committee advertised for
bids and the lowest bid received was
\$10,300. The city engineer estimated
the work at \$3,711.20, and the actual
cost was \$4,393.04, showing a saving
to the city of \$5,906.96. The cost of
the above sewer, including the pipe,
was only \$6,949.85, or \$3,350.15 less
than the estimated cost by the pro-
posed contractor for the work alone.

The sewers on the west side include
one block on Gardner street, four
blocks on French street and Factory
street between Cranberry and Fre-
mont streets. The total cost of these
sewers was \$4,495.08, of which amount
\$1,490.50 was assessed against adjoin-
ing property, and the balance, \$3,004.58,
was charged to the district.

No bids were called for on the work
on the Sigel road, although one bid was
made in which the bidder offered to do
the work for seven dollars per rod.
For the length of road built this would
have amounted to \$3,800, or \$680.29
more than the work cost the city.

During the same period there has
been constructed 6,550 lineal feet of
sidewalk, of which 3,950 feet were of
brick. For this purpose the city pur-
chased 80,000 brick from the Menom-
onie Pressed Brick company and three
cars of sidewalk tile from the Purring-
ton Paving Brick company.

For the 80,000 Menomonie brick the
city paid \$754, and has sold 74,400 to
individuals, receiving \$730.37, and still
has on hand 5,400, worth \$57.68. The
sidewalk tile cost \$497.20, one car of
which was sold to the county, and the
remainder to individuals, receiving
therefor \$515.20.

Beside the brick walk there has been
constructed 1,100 feet of cement and
1,500 feet of plank walk. In addition
to his report the city engineer makes
some recommendations, which are as
follows:

That the standard sidewalk be
changed in such manner as to prohibit
the use of plank for sidewalk pur-
poses.

For the want of proper foundations
both under the walks and buildings a
majority of the walks on Front street
from the bridge to the library building
have become uneven, defective and
insufficient, and he recommends that
these walks be condemned and the
owners ordered to build standard
walks.

Except in a few cases the walks at
present are built only on one side of a
street and when the walk is condemned
the owner objects to building walks
for the use of his neighbors across the
street. The engineer recommends
that in such cases, when a walk is
condemned, that the owners on the
other side of the street be ordered to
build walks.

He also recommends the placing of
a furnace in the library building, as
there are now in use in the building
seven stoves, and it is his opinion that
the saving in fuel would soon pay for
the plant.

Unclaimed Letters.

West Side.
List of letters unclaimed in the
west side postoffice, for the week
ending Jan. 5, 1903.

Dagins, Mrs. Lottie Cahill, John
Gardner, Mrs. Sarah E. Dutcher, Louis
Olson, May Haase, Herman
Schmeidel, Mrs. Nina Johnson, Albert
Schmeidel, waiting for the above named

Market Prices.

The following are the market prices
of produce in the city of Grand Rap-
ids, collected on the day of publica-
tion:

Wheat, No. 2, P bushel.....	31
Wheat, No. 2, P bushel.....	32
Rye, P bushel.....	41
Oats, P bushel.....	32
Corn, shelled, P 100 lbs.....	1.00
Hay, marsh, P 100.....	1.50
Hay, timothy, P 100.....	1.50
Eggs, P dozen.....	25
Butter, P lb.....	18 @ 21
Beans, P bushel.....	1.00 @ 2.00
Peas, P bushel.....	50
Onions, P bushel.....	40
Beef, live, P 100 lbs.....	\$2.00 @ 2.50
Beef, dressed, P 100 lbs.....	\$1.50 @ 2.50
Pork, live.....	5.00
Pork, dressed.....	6.50
Veal, live, P 100.....	0.01
Veal, dressed, P 100.....	6 @ 07
Chickens, live, P 100.....	7 @ 08
Chickens, dressed, P 100.....	12 @ 10
Turkeys, live, P 100.....	8
Turkeys, dressed, P 100.....	9 @ 17
Flour, patent, P bbl.....	4.20
Feed, P ton.....	22.50
Middlings, P ton.....	16.50
Brass, P ton.....	16.00
Boiled Corn Meal, bbl.....	3.50
Lard, D.....	12 1/2
Whole Hams, D.....	12 1/2
Mess Pork, bbl.....	17.00

This Paper and Weekly Wisconsin.

We have perfected clubbing ar-
rangements whereby we can now offer
both this paper and the Weekly Wis-
consin for the low price of \$1.50 a
year. The Weekly Wisconsin is a
family newspaper unexcelled in rep-
utation. Particular attention is de-
voted to the local news of the north-
west. Its woman's page of matter
every week is worth the cost of the
paper.

—One big load of dry kindling wood
delivered to any part of the city for
\$1.25. BADGER BOX & LUMBER CO.
Telephone No. 314.

VICTORIA, DEWEY, SUNBEAM

A WISE WOMAN

Knows that one of the
first requisites in mak-
ing good bread is to have
first-class flour, and she
will generally have it if
it is obtainable.

A WISE MAN

Will always see to it
that his wife has good
flour and to make sure of
the matter he will order
VICTORIA, DEWEY
or SUNBEAM.

GRAND RAPIDS MILLING CO.

WISSMER & PASSER,

Manufacturers of

HAVANA and
DOMESTIC ..

CIGARS.

5c—Bell Rose and Cuban Specials. 10c—El Puerto.

In our retail department may be found a full
supply of Tobaccos and Cigars, Pipes and
Smokers' Supplies. Patronage solicited.

WEST SIDE. GROSS' OLD STAND.

MAIL ORDERS
PROMPTLY
ATTENDED TO

Johnson & Hill Co.

GRAND RAPIDS,
WISCONSIN.

A CHANCE FOR THE
CAREFUL BUYER.

We have the goods, you have the money,
We want the money, you want the goods.

Under the existing circumstances there should be no trouble in coming to an
understanding. We have a large amount of winter goods that we are closing out
at a low price to make room for the spring stock that will soon have to be displayed.

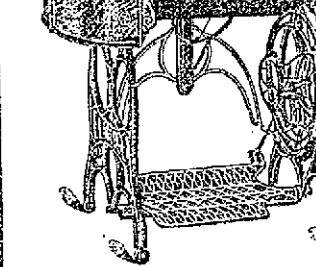
CLOTHING DEPT.

In the clothing department can be found some snaps. Everything here is
going at from 10 to 20 percent reduction from the regular price of this stock, about
as follows:

- Suits that sell elsewhere for 8.50 can be bought here for.....7.00
- Suits that sell at other stores for 10.00 are going here now for.....8.25
- Regular 12.00 grade of suits are being sold for.....10.00
- A suit that always costs 15.00 at a clothing store now goes at.....12.50
- A 20.00 grade of goods is going at the phenomenal price of.....17.00

Overcoats of all grades are being sold at the same reduction and if you have
neglected to secure a Benjamin up to date you should not miss this opportunity.

Big Reduction sale of Sewing
Machines until Feb. 1.



Don't fail to call and look over our stock of
sewing machines before buying elsewhere. Here
is a chance to make a big saving.

In our Hardware Department we have some
exceptional bargains to offer you in the line of stoves
and ranges which we do not want to carry over this
season. Don't fail to visit this department; we have hundreds of bargains to offer.

Remember we guarantee everything. Money refunded if not right.
Come in and help us clear the decks for the oncoming season.

JOHNSON & HILL CO.
DEPARTMENT STORE.

EAST SIDE. GRAND RAPIDS.

FRANK A. CADY,
Attorney at Law.
Office in Wood Block, (East Side) Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. A general law business conducted.

REAL ESTATE MATTERS A SPECIALTY
If you want to sell your farm or house and lot, list it for sale with me. If you want to buy a farm, a house in the city, or wild land, let me tell you where you can do so cheapest and best. Real estate loans and investments negotiated. Defective Titles Perfected.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU,
Attorneys at Law.
Office in the Mackinon Block on the West side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

WHEELAN & WHEELAN,
Attorneys at Law.
Office in the Daily Block on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

B. M. VAUGHAN,
Attorney at Law.
Real Estate Bought and Sold on Commission, Gardner Block, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

W. J. CONWAY,
Attorney at Law.
Offices in Court House, East Side, and Mackinon Block, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

CONWAY & JEFFREY,
Attorneys at Law.
Law, Loans and Collections. We have \$20,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

GEO. H. METCALFE,
Attorney at Law.
Office in Mackinon block on the west side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

J. W. COCHRAN,
Attorney at Law.
Office over the Bank, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Will practice in all courts of the state.

JOHN A. GANNON,
Attorney at Law.
Office over the Postoffice on the East Side. Will practice in all courts.

DR. ROBT. F. ERLER,
Dentist.
Teeth extracted and filled without pain. Fill sets in gold and rubber plates. Office in Corvett Building on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. O. T. HOUGEN,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office over Day's drug store on east side, Grand Rapids. Office phone No. 318, residence No. 102.

DR. W. D. HARVIE,
Physician and Surgeon.
Specialty of eye, ear, nose and throat. Glasses accurately fitted. Office over Cohen's store, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. J. J. LOOZE,
Physician and Surgeon.
Telephone No. 62. Residence telephone No. 240. Office over Wood County Drug Store on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. L. RIDGMAN,
Physician and Surgeon.
Telephone No. 92. Residence phone No. 23. Office over Church's Drug Store on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. POMAINVILLE,
Physician and Surgeon.
Telephone at office, No. 35; residence No. 248. Office in rear of Stoll's Drug Store on East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. WATERS,
Physician and Surgeon.
Night calls at Dixon House, telephone No. 35. Office over Church's Drug Store, telephone 182, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. CHAS. POMAINVILLE,
Dentist.
Telephone No. 216. Office in Pomainville Block West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. A. TELFER,
Dentist.
Office over Wood County National Bank on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. D. HUMPHREY,
Physician and Surgeon.
Graduate Homeopathic and Allopathic Schools. Special attention given to women and children and all chronic diseases. Office over Candy Kitchen, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. B. CRAWFORD,
Dentist.
High grade service at reasonable fees. Office in Kellam building on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

Notice to Contractors.
Sealed proposals will be received by Otto J. Lew, town of Altdorf, Wood County, Wis., until the 15th of January, 1903, inclusive, for furnishing all material and doing all work necessary for the construction of a school building according to plans and specifications which can be found at the office of W. M. Martin, architect, Grand Rapids. The committee reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

Domestic Troubles.
It is exceptional to find a family where there are no domestic ruptures occasionally, but these can be lessened by having Dr. King's New Life Pills around. Much trouble they save by their great work in Stomach and Liver troubles. They not only relieve you, but cure. 25c. at John B. Daly's drug store.

SHORT LOCALS

—Choice cigars at Barnes & Voyer.
A. L. Arpin left on Monday for New York.
C. F. Kellogg made a business trip to Packwaukee.
F. M. Sinclair of Marshfield spent Saturday in the city.

C. R. Goldsworthy of Vesper was in the city on Saturday.
Mrs. Patrick Coyney visited at Wausau on Thursday.
Mrs. Harry S. Fox visited friends at Marshfield over Sunday.

Clark Jenkins spent Friday in Marshfield visiting with friends.
Travel class meets with Mrs. I. E. Phillee next Monday afternoon.

The Woman's Club meets with Mrs. Geo. Mead next Monday evening.
Chas. Johnson of Marshfield spent several days in the city last week.

Miss Bertha Lempe of Tomahawk visited friends in the city on Tuesday.
Bert Furrer of Nekoosa was in the city on Monday visiting with friends.

Ed Lynch was a business visitor in Marshfield the fore part of the week.
Ernest Oberbeck transacted business in Milwaukee one day last week.

—Fruits of all kinds at Barnes & Voyer's candy kitchen.
Merchant H. E. Spear of Pittsville was a business visitor here on Thursday.

Miss Ethel Kelley has accepted a position in Taylor & Scott's abstract office.
Atty. Theo. Brazean and brother Irving were Marshfield visitors on Monday.

The Schiller male quartet of Chicago were in the city over night Monday.
Register of Deeds E. A. Upham transacted business in Marshfield on Monday.

Crosby Grant of Stevens Point transacted business in the city over Thursday.
John O'Day, a Merrill member of the Grand Rapids Lumber Co., was in town Saturday.

B. B. Park and E. M. Copps of Stevens Point were in the city Monday on business.
Mrs. C. C. Crotteau of Rudolph favored the Tribune office with a pleasant call on Tuesday.

Miss Ethel Yout visited with friends in Stevens Point a few days the latter part of last week.
Mrs. W. A. Drumb left on Monday for Sturgeon Bay to be gone several days on business.

A baby girl arrived to gladden the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. Coffey of Seneca on Monday.
Editor Ray Williams of the Marshfield Times, was a business visitor in the city on Monday.

W. S. Paddock of Milwaukee was in the city on Thursday and Friday of last week on business.
Attorney E. M. Deming of Marshfield was a business visitor in the city on Monday and Tuesday.

Martin Pyl, merchant and cheese maker of Arpin, transacted business in the city on Thursday.
Oscar Hathaway and S. M. Smart were registered at the St. Charles, Milwaukee, on Thursday.

—Wanted to buy 40 acres wild land with hard maple or other hardwood on it. Inquire C. E. Botes.
Ben Hansen and Charles Kruger were in Merrill over Sunday looking after some business matters.

Miss Maud Whaley left on Tuesday for Necedah, where she will visit her relatives for a month or more.
Miss Maud Preston of Saratoga is in the city this week visiting with her cousin, Miss Myrtle Preston.

Clarence Dakins left for Buena Vista on Wednesday, to attend the funeral of his aunt Mrs. Clara Dakins.
The Mission Band will meet Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. E. B. Rosner, opposite the Dixon House.

Richard Harvey returned from Merrill on Monday and will again assume his position as head filer at the saw mill.
Mrs. Henry Rouleau of Hancock, Mich., is visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. Van Slate for a few months.

Frank Primeau returned on Tuesday from Milwaukee where he has been visiting several days with his brother Charles.
Miss Jennie Reilly of Marshfield was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Carey a short time on Monday while en route to Tomah.

Vollmar & Below of Marshfield have bought all of the hardwood lumber in the yards of the Grand Rapids Lumber company.
—Plain and brick ice cream to order at Barnes & Voyer, the candy kitchen.

Mrs. Wood, daughter of Mrs. St. Amour, arrived in the city on Tuesday to spend a few days with her mother who is ill.
A. L. Kromer, who had been visiting his relatives in this city for several days, returned to his home at Ashland on Tuesday.

Will Kellogg attended the annual meeting of the Wisconsin Valley Lumberman's association held at Merrill on Wednesday last.
Will Raath went to Merrill on Saturday to visit with relatives for a time and to look over a position he had offered him up there.

Senator H. Wipperfurth and Assemblyman F. A. Cady left the fore part of the week for Madison to enter on the discharge of their duties.
Merrill Elks have issued invitations for their ball to take place at the opera house, January 23rd. The price of tickets will be three dollars.

Wm. Brobrowski of Chicago arrived here Monday and will move his family here the last of the week. He will make his home on the west side.
C. W. Stevens has purchased Mrs. Yout's interest in the boarding house on River street and will continue the same. Mr. Stevens has charge of the carving department at the furniture factory.

Dr. and Mrs. Loze have taken a little girl from the Sparta home by the name of Marguerite Nash whom they intend to raise and educate.
William Waldo left on Tuesday for Chicago, where he expects to spend the winter taking instruction in engraving and the jewelry business.

Miss Blanche Ferguson came up from Milwaukee on Saturday to visit her friends and relatives here for a few days, returning to the city on Tuesday.
During the year 1901 there were 159 marriages, 262 births and 156 deaths in Wood county. In 1900 the marriages numbered 180, births 360 and deaths 251.

Ernest B. Krieger of Chicago is the guest of his brother in this city, Geo. F. Krieger, the bicycle man. Mr. Krieger may spend several months in the city.
Frank J. Cameron of Milwaukee was in the city on Wednesday and Thursday, having come up to close out his interest in the firm of Kruger & Cameron.

—Our prices are reasonable when you consider the quality, skill and reliability used in our prescription department. Otto's Pharmacy.
Officer Mike Griffin of Marshfield came down on Monday, having in charge Paul Kurtz, who had been sentenced to six months in the county jail for larceny.

The Ladies Aid society of the Congregational church, first ward, east side, will hold a sale and supper some time in March. Further particulars will be given later.
James McLaughlin has rented the south store of the Bogogier building and intends to open a saloon therein in the near future, and is now getting the place in readiness.

George Akins went to Appleton last Wednesday, where he expected to engage in the candy business should the opening prove as good as had been represented to him.
John Bell, sr., left on Monday for Watertown and other points in the southern part of the state, expecting to end his pilgrimage at Madison, where he may spend the winter.

A. H. Dustin came up from Babcock on Saturday, having been engaged in carpenter work down there. The weather was so cold, however, that operations were postponed for a time.
Mrs. F. E. Morey and Miss Louise Morey arrived in the city on Tuesday. Mrs. Morey will pack up her household effects here and settle the affairs of her late husband so far as possible.

Dick Nash, who is located at Glidden working for the Nash Lumber company, was in the city on Tuesday, having come down to visit his friends and relatives in this section for a few days.
Geo. Hamm returned home last week from the north where he has been employed in the woods since last fall. George had the misfortune to break an arm while up north but is all right now.

The Heineman Mercantile company are conducting their anniversary sale this week and there is music afternoon and evening for those who visit the store. They have been favored with good crowds all week.
The Wauwapa Record states that that city is the largest shipping point of potatoes in the United States and the last season there were 1,900 cars shipped. It is contended that before the closing season this year it will reach 2,300.

Mayor L. E. Colvin of Pittsville was a business visitor in the city on Monday. Mr. Colvin recently sold out his store in Pittsville and states that he is thinking seriously of moving to this city in the spring.
—The nicest and best in all kinds of home made candies can always be found at the candy kitchen of Barnes & Voyer.

On account of the scarcity of coal, until further notice, trains on Pittsville and Arpin lines of the St. Paul road will run Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays only. And trains on the Lynn line Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays only. L. M. SCHLATTERER.
Many of the ills from which women suffer can be completely cured with Rocky Mountain Tea. Rich, red blood, good digestion and health follow its use. 35 cents Johnson & Hill Co.

Ed. Pariseau is in the city, having come home some time ago. He states that he was not mixed up in that burglary at Brokaw in connection with Young, and after being taken up and telling his story he was allowed to go. Young has as yet not been found.

The Masonic fraternity at Pittsville held their installation of officers on Friday evening, January 16th, and after the ceremonies there will be refreshments and dancing. Invitations have been issued for the affair which promises to be one of the social events of our neighboring city.

—Quality, Skill and Reliability are incorporated in every prescription we compound. Otto's Pharmacy.
Henry Steinke, who was injured in the Port Edwards paper mill some time ago, was taken to the hospital at Wausau on Monday to receive treatment. Mr. Steinke was struck by an elevator and had his chest caved in and since the accident he has not been recovering as rapidly as he should.

Peter Diedrich has been engaged by the Consolidated Water Power and Paper company to oversee the work on the new dam at this point. Mr. Diedrich has had much practical experience in dam building, having constructed several of the structures along the Wisconsin river as well as numerous ones in other parts of the country.

Wm. Bartles of Rudolph was in the city on Tuesday. He states that foxes are quite numerous out his way and that recently he succeeded in killing a silver fox, the hide of which he sold for \$50 at Stevens Point. The silver gray is a very rare animal and seldom met with here or anywhere else. A black fox was also shot in that neighborhood last winter.

I love thee, O yes I love thee, But it's all that I can ever be, For in my visions in the night, My dreams are Rocky Mountain Tea. —Johnson & Hill Co.

Fr. Jorgenson, who has spent the past five years in the Klondike country, returned to this city on Friday. He has been pretty much all over the country up there and does not seem to be particularly in love with that section as a permanent home. He did not take up any claim there and is not figuring on returning at this time.

Stevens Point Journal: Phoenix Lodge No. 33, Knight of Pythias, is no more. At a meeting, held Monday evening by some of the officers and members, it was decided to surrender the charter, thus disbanding the organization. The lodge was organized Feb. 14, 1893, and at one time was one of the largest and most popular secret organizations in the city.

H. G. Corbett arrived in the city on Saturday, having come to open up his tailoring establishment in the Bogogier building as soon as his stock arrives in the city. Mr. Corbett came here from Minneapolis where he had been to attend a session of the Cutters' association. Mr. Corbett expects to have his store opened and ready for business inside of a couple of weeks.

The Stevens Point Gazette is authority for the statement that the Coe Commission company is going to establish a branch house in this city. The company is putting in branch houses in several of the cities in this neighborhood for the purpose of running what is commonly known as a "bucket shop." The company is one of the biggest concerns in the country and is said to have a capital of \$300,000.

Adams county is to have an interesting legal fight. John P. Lewis was elected superintendent of schools, and Earl Stafford was elected sheriff on the democratic ticket by 118 plurality last fall, and now their republican opponents have decided to bring suit on the ground that they were nominated at mass convention instead of by delegates chosen at caucuses. Both are republicans who bolted their convention and accepted democratic nominations.

Editor E. L. Peet of Grantsburg, Burnett county, was in the city on Tuesday in attendance at the meeting of the Wisconsin Cranberry Growers' association, and while in the city he favored the Tribune office with a pleasant call. Mr. Peet is editor of the Grantsburg Journal, and like all good news paper men he is doing all in his power to promote the interests of his town and county and seems to be meeting with fairly good success.

Mr. Peet states that Burnett county will one day be one of the cranberry districts of Wisconsin if any effort is made to develop that branch of industry there, as there are many acres of low land now covered with marsh with an abundant supply of water, that with the usual work can be put under cultivation. Like all Northern Wisconsin men Mr. Peet is also enthusiastic over the future of his county and says that much land is being taken up in that neighborhood by settlers.

ABOUT THE CITY.
Incidents, Amusing and Otherwise, That Go Toward Making Up the Life of the Newspaper Man.

It was not a large crowd that greeted Earl Doty on Tuesday evening at the opera house in his production of the Man with the Iron Mask; just enough to be sociable in the pit with a liberal sprinkling of the irrepressible in the back gallery. The play was fairly good, as such plays go, and in places there were some strong scenes, but the audience did not seem to be in sympathy with the actors. When some especially touchful scene was being enacted a gaffer in the crowd would burst out with a coarse laugh and the rest of the audience generally joined in the chorus. Such little incidents must prove very distressing to the actor who is straining his efforts to make an impression on the crowd.

The first mask ball of the season was held at Ramthun's hall on Saturday evening. To say that it was a warm proposition would be but putting it mildly; in fact it was "red hot" (with the exception of the temperature in the hall which was fully 20 degrees lower than it was on the outside.) The floor was crowded with gay maskers and all nations of the world were represented, including several that up to that time had not been discovered. Both the east and west sides of the city were represented by prominent citizens, beside delegations being present from many of the surrounding towns. At 12 o'clock masks were removed and the entire company repaired to the house of Mr. Ramthun where a bountiful repast was served. Between the numerous courses, songs, stories and speeches (including a heart to heart talk on temperance) kept everyone filled with a feeling of joy and goodwill. Before returning to the hall a vote of thanks was extended to Mr. and Mrs. Ramthun for the royal manner in which all were entertained. We are informed that another dancing party will be held at this popular place on Saturday, January 24, to which all are invited. For the benefit of our readers who are not familiar with the location of Ramthun's hall we will state that it is in the Eighth ward, near the furniture factory.

Derrick-Flosh.
Wm. Derrick and Miss Teenie Flosh were married on Wednesday last at Stratford, where Mr. Derrick is employed by the R. Connor Company. Matt Derrick, father of the groom, and Lee and Lizzie, brother and sister, went to Stratford to attend the ceremony.

Kansora-Barrett.
August Kansora and Miss Julia Barrett were married at the Catholic church on Tuesday, Rev. F. Van Roosmalen officiating.

Wm. Golden, who was arrested at Shawano charged with throwing a piece of iron into one of the paper machines at the mill there and injuring the machine to a considerable extent, was bound over for trial in the circuit court with bail at \$300.

WANT COLUMN.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be received in this column at the rate of 5 cents per line. To be taken for less than 10 cents. If you want to buy, sell or trade anything, try the want column.

WANTED.—Reputable man with exceptional ability as a salesman to represent a Madison, Wis., enterprise in Grand Rapids. Must have extensive acquaintance and furnish best of references. Address A. C. Templeton, Herman Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.

GIRL WANTED.—Must be a good cook. Inquire Mrs. Yout on River street.

FOR SALE.—Owing to the fact that I intend to leave town I am disposing of all my furniture, sideboard, dining table, folding bed and other furniture. Mrs. Yout, south of Commercial House.

WANTED.—Team of good horses weighing about 2000. Will give in exchange maple or mixed wood of the best quality. Call on or address W. H. Shirley, Hansen, Wis.

TO RENT.—Offices on the east side, over Cohen's store. Inquire of Dr. Charles Pomainville, over Otto's Pharmacy.

BOARDS WANTED.—At Mrs. James Dolan's. Two blocks south of Dixon House.

WANTED.—To buy 40 acres of wild land with hard maple or other hardwood on it. Inquire C. E. Botes.

MONEY TO LOAN.—C. E. Botes.

High School Notes.

January 11 the high school gave their usual Friday afternoon rhetoricals. The following program was rendered:

Recitation..... Florence Hall
Essay..... Collin Parrish
Talk..... Bertha Akey
Declamation..... Alice Sanders

Many of the pupils from out of town did not reach Grand Rapids in time for school on Monday as many of the trains were delayed.

News topics were given Wednesday by some of the boys and Thursday by some of the girls for morning exercises.

Tuesday morning Mr. Youker read some of the autobiography of a Swede as written in the Independent.

Miss Emma Dolan of the class of '04 has returned to school after a week's absence because of sickness.

Miss Jessie Rice of West Superior was numbered among the visitors Friday.

Miss Alice Akey of Rudolph was a high school visitor Friday afternoon. The usual semi-term examinations will begin Wednesday afternoon.

The senior German class has finished reading "Fritz auf Feren." Miss Grace Wales is now absent from school because of sickness.

Miss Julia Mincham was among the visitors Friday afternoon.
Miss Mabel Thiessen is now attending the high school.

WANTED!!

More customers who want drugs which they **KNOW** are reliable. We dispense only **STANDARDIZED** drugs and chemicals of known strength, and producing definite results.

Some people seem not to be particular about the drugs and medicines which they take.

Our customers are very particular; we have taught them the importance of being exacting when it comes to drugs and medicines. We want more customers of the same kind.

Let us do your prescription work.

Otto's Pharmacy,
211 Cranberry St., Grand Rapids

AUCTION!

24 HEAD OF HORSES

will be sold at public auction at 10 o'clock sharp on.....

Thurs., Jan. 22nd

The sale will be held at the Wm. Knoll place 8 miles east of Grand Rapids and 2 1/2 miles north-east of Kellner. TERMS: Bankable paper at 6 months at 8 per cent accepted. Everybody invited.

—W. G. HENRY.

CENTRALIA HARDWARE COMPANY

—DEALERS IN—

SLEIGHS and CUTTERS

.....
Heating and Cook Stoves; the kind that save wood, the kind you want.

Just received a carload of the latest designs in sleighs and cutters which as usual will be sold at a very close margin. Hand sleighs, Boys, and Girls' Skates, Ladies' and Gents' Skates, a full line of goods of this character.

Centralia Hardware Company,

WEST SIDE, - - GRAND RAPIDS.

NEW LINE OF SUITINGS

JUST ARRIVED!

It won't cost you a cent to look at them and you may find what you want.

EDW. KOSTKA,

—TAILOR—

M. J. Slattery's Old Stand. East Side, Grand Rapids.

Remarkable Cure of Croup
A Little Boy's Life Saved
I have a few words to say regarding Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I saved my little boy's life and I feel that I cannot praise it enough. I bought a bottle of it from A. E. Steer of Goodwin, S. D., and when I got home with it the poor baby could hardly breathe. I gave the medicine as directed every ten minutes until he "threw up" and then I thought sure he was going to choke to death. We had to pull the phlegm out of his mouth in great long strings. I am positive that if I had not got that bottle of cough medicine, my boy would be on earth today.—Joel DeMont, Inwood, Iowa. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

Building Lots for Sale.
—Forty building lots in first ward from \$75 to \$150. Also good 10 room dwc ling and lot 80x120.
E. I. PHILLIPS.

Notice of Application.
Wood County Court—In Probate.
STATE OF WISCONSIN, ss.
COUNTY OF WOOD, ss.
In the matter of the Estate of Mary Hutton, deceased.
On this 23rd day of December, A. D. 1902, upon notice and filing the petition of George Hutton stating that Mary Hutton, of the county of Wood, died testate, on or about the 14th day of December, 1902, and praying that George Hutton or some other suitable person be appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased.
It is Ordered, That said application be heard before me, at the probate office in the court house in the city of Grand Rapids, said Wood County, on the 31st day of February, A. D. 1903, at 2 o'clock p. m., the same being a regular term.
And it is further Ordered, That notice of the time and place appointed for hearing said application be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three weeks successively in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper printed in said county, previous to the time appointed for said hearing.
By the Court, W. J. CONWAY, County Judge.

Notice of Application.
Wood County Court.
STATE OF WISCONSIN, ss.
COUNTY OF WOOD, ss.
In the matter of the Estate of Nels Johnson, deceased.
On this 23rd day of December, A. D. 1902, upon notice and filing the petition of Nellie Johnson stating that Nels Johnson, of the county of Wood, died testate, on or about the 17th day of December, 1902, and praying that the petitioner be appointed administratrix of the estate of said deceased.
It is Ordered, That said application be heard before me, at the probate office in the city of Grand Rapids, on the 27th day of January, A. D. 1903, at ten o'clock a. m.
And it is further Ordered, That notice of the time and place appointed for hearing said application be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three weeks successively in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper printed in said county, previous to the time appointed for said hearing.
By the Court, W. J. CONWAY, County Judge.

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES.

	South Bound	North Bound
Marshfield.....	A. M. 7:30	A. M. 7:30
Argyle.....	P. M. 2:40	P. M. 2:40
Neoka.....	7:55	2:55
Grand Rapids.....	8:10	3:10
Port Edwards.....	8:30	3:30
Neoka.....	8:50	3:50

	A. M.	P. M.
Minneapolis.....	7:25	3:35
St. Paul.....	8:50	5:00
Chippewa Falls.....	11:30	8:30
Marshfield.....	2:14	10:45
Grand Rapids.....	3:20	11:55
Ashland.....		12:15
Duluth.....		12:35

Tickets sold and baggage checked to all principal points in the United States and Canada. For rates and other information apply at the ticket office.
C. W. HOBBS, Agent.

NORTHWESTERN LINE.

	South Bound	North Bound
Chicago.....	A. M. 1:15	P. M. 3:00
Milwaukee.....	A. M. 10:45	P. M. 9:15
Fond du Lac.....	A. M. 9:15	P. M. 8:35

	A. M.	P. M.
Red Granite Jct.....	6:50	11:30
Spring Lake.....	7:15	11:55
Red Granite.....	7:35	12:15

	A. M.	P. M.
Red Granite Jct.....	6:50	11:30
Wautoma.....	7:15	11:55
Wild Rose.....	7:40	12:20
Arden.....	8:05	12:45
Banet.....	8:30	1:10
Kohler.....	8:55	1:35
Grand Rapids.....	9:20	2:00
Vesper.....	9:45	2:25
Albion.....	10:10	2:50
Marshfield.....	10:35	3:15

All trains daily except Sunday.
J. C. WILLARD, Agent.

C. M. & St. P. R. R.
TRAINS NORTH.
No. 3 Pass., daily except Sunday..... 7:32 A. M.
No. 5 " " daily except Sunday..... 5:30 P. M.
No. 25 " " Sundays only..... 11:11 A. M.
No. 63, way fr. L daily except Sun..... 10:40 A. M.
TRAINS SOUTH.
No. 2, Passenger, daily..... 3:40 P. M.
No. 6, " " daily except Sunday..... 12:37 P. M.
No. 82, way fr. L daily except Sun..... 2:15 P. M.
[All Passenger trains make close connections at New Lisbon east and west.]
L. M. SCHULTZ, Agent.

G. B. & W. R. R. Co.
No. 1 Passenger going West leave 11:30 A. M.
No. 3, " " arrive 9:30 P. M.
No. 2 Freight " " leave 4:40 A. M.
No. 7, " " arrive 7:30 P. M.
No. 4, Passenger, going East leave 6:40 A. M.
No. 2, " " leave 2:42 P. M.
No. 8 Freight " " leave 6:00 A. M.
No. 10, " " arrive 6:15 P. M.
V. W. MILLER, Agent.

CITY MEAT MARKET.
Fresh, Salt and Smoked MEATS.
All kinds of Fish, Poultry and Sausages. Cash paid for Hides and Pelts. Prompt delivery of orders, wholesale and retail.
N. REILAND,
TEL. 275. EAST SIDE.
GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

CASTRO'S CHARMING WIFE.
Traits of Venezuela's First Lady Described by an American.
Miss Marion P. Bowen, who has only recently returned from Caracas, Venezuela, where she spent several months at the American legation with her uncle, Minister Herbert W. Bowen, writes in the New York Independent that President Castro of Venezuela is very fortunate in having such a charming wife as Mme. Volla de Castro. She is a woman about thirty years of age and has a gracious and charming manner, which is greatly enhanced by her personal beauty. Her coal black hair is a great contrast to her ivory tinted complexion, and her big brown eyes are soft and dreamy, but they change at the slightest provocation to the most wide-awake and sparkling brilliancy. She has a quiet dignity which is rather surprising when one realizes that she was not born in a palace, but on a simple Venezuelan ranch, and no one has ever caught her in a faux pas.
She dresses with great elegance and in the latest Parisian style, and her dressmaker and hairdresser are always close at hand to help her at any hour of the day or night when she wishes to be well groomed and groomed before presenting herself to the critical world at Caracas. She is "at home" every Monday afternoon, and there are usually many callers who come to pay their respects to the first lady of the land. General Castro is never present on these occasions, but Mme. Castro is assisted in receiving by her private secretary, General Barret de Na Yarris. As Mme. Castro cannot speak a word of French or English, it is necessary for Senor Barret to be near her always, as he speaks both languages fluently and is a most agreeable and courteous gentleman.
Not only is Mme. Castro attractive in appearance, but she has a very tender, sympathetic heart and is always ready to help in a most substantial way her poor and less fortunate country men and women. There have been such suffering and want in Caracas during this past year that Mme. Castro has spent \$50,000 out of her own personal income. Is it any wonder that the Venezuelans love and almost worship this kind hearted woman, who spends her time and money in trying to relieve the suffering of others?

ROOSEVELT'S NEW SPORT.
President and General Wood Play at Single Sticks for Exercise.
President Roosevelt and General Wood, for pleasure and benefit, have revived the sport of single sticks, and in the gymnasium on the upper floor of the White House these distinguished men have many a stubborn encounter, says a Washington special dispatch to the Philadelphia Press.
While General Wood is in Washington he and the president are inseparable in their pursuit of sport and exercise. Of about the same age, height and physical development, they are well matched in all exercise that requires dexterity, manliness and endurance. Their excursions into the country on horseback and afoot have not kept down their flesh. Both are inclined to put on fat, and to train down they have selected this new exercise.
The sticks are heavy cudgels, and the strokes are those used in broadsword play. The duellists are protected with leather helmets and padded arm guards. The president and General Wood attempt to avoid shedding each other's blood, but once in awhile a healthy bruise is accompanied by a flow of "claret."

A story that the president had been wounded in a fencing contest and had narrowly escaped losing an eye gained currency the other day, but it is denied at the White House.
The Roosevelt boys have taken up the sport with a disregard for hard knocks that pleases their father. None of the boys thinks of going to the president with a complaint of hard punishment. He knows he would receive no comfort, but would be read a lecture about taking as well as giving punishment.

SUBSTITUTES FOR COAL.
Experiments of Professor Norton Showing Heat Values.
Professor Charles L. Norton, S. B., assistant professor of heat measurements at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, made public the other day the results of his experiments on the heat values of the different substitutes for coal, says a Boston dispatch to the New York Times. A British thermal unit is the heat required to heat one pound of water 1 degree F. Following is Professor Norton's table:
Fuel Heat Units, Per Pound—Anthracite coal, 15,000 to 16,000; bituminous, 14,000 to 15,000; coke, 10,000 to 14,000; hardwood, 8,600 to 9,000; charcoal, 12,000; peat, 10,000; coal peat briquettes, 10,000 to 13,000; kerosene, 20,000 to 25,000; gasoline, 20,000 to 25,000; Boston gas, 650 per cubic foot.
This gives a basis for an estimate of the cost of an equal amount of heat obtained from each of the fuels. Fuel heat units for 1 cent: Coal, \$12 per ton, 23,000; wood, \$10 per cord, 27,000; oil, 12 cents per gallon, 12,000; coke, \$10 per ton, 24,000; gas, \$1 per thousand feet, 6,500.

Railroad to Build Huge Conservatory
The Pennsylvania Railroad company has commenced the erection of a greenhouse near the South Elizabeth station for the cultivation of flowers and plants to be used at their stations along the New York and Philadelphia division, says an Elizabeth (N. J.) dispatch. The old greenhouses at Linden will be abandoned and the new ones built on more extensive plans. An effort will be made to plant more flowers and shrubbery at

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.
Mrs. Lucy A. Gould of Boston celebrated her ninety-first birthday recently by taking fourteen rides.
Virginia H. Bentley, a granddaughter of Patrick Henry, is living in Ithaca, N. Y. She is strong and well at eighty-seven.
Miss Rose Hackett, the last Englishwoman to leave Johannesburg after martial law was declared, is now a baker's clerk in Charlestown, Mass.
Mrs. Eden, wife of the bishop of Wakefield, is to receive the first bundle of firewood chopped in a new temperance labor home at Huddersfield, England.
Mrs. Sarah G. Baird is the master of the Minnesota State Grange. She is said to be the first and only woman in the order to hold the position of state master.
Miss Gertrude Coghlan, the actress, has in her possession the rare collection of desks belonging to her father, the late Charles Coghlan. One of them was presented to him by the Prince of Wales, now King Edward.
Miss Louise W. Wilkins, who has recently added some \$60,000 to her private fortune by the sale of her Salsum mine in Arizona, is probably the only woman in the world who is a practical gold miner. She is about thirty-four and has been a prospector and miner for twelve years.
To a widow named Charlotte Dietrich the German emperor sent 300 marks and a gift cup of the finest porcelain, together with a letter of congratulation on her hundredth birthday a few weeks ago. She also received 100 marks and other presents in the name of the city of Berlin.
Lady Rothschild, whose husband is head of the famous family, does an immense amount of charitable work, but never of a public character. In the vicinity of Tring Park, her country home in Buckinghamshire, England, she is well known on account of the benefactions conferred at her instigation.

THINGS THEATRICAL.
Charles E. Evans is to star in "Thero and Back," a comedy by George Arliss.
Gustavo Salvini, son of Tommaso Salvini, will soon come to America to play Othello.
It is announced that Mrs. Fiske will produce "Much Ado About Nothing" and "Macbeth" after next season.
W. F. Benthall has closed a deal with Fisher and Hyley by which vaudeville is to see the famous "Florodora" sextet.
Oscar Hammerstein has secured the American rights for "Resurrection," the dramatization of Count Leo Tolstoy's famous novel.
Paul Kester has contracted with Charles B. Dillingham to write a comedy drama in which Mr. Dillingham will star Miss Millie James.
Grace George's next play will be a three act society comedy, the direct antithesis of Pretty Peggy, in which she is appearing this season.
It is stated that E. Marion Crawford has entered into negotiations with Martin Harvey whereby he will write a new play for the English actor.

GLEANNINGS.
The dam in the Nile at Assouan will throw back water 140 miles.
Badly cured fish eaten without being sufficiently cooked is suspected as the cause of leprosy.
There were only two insignificant forest fires in the Yellowstone park last summer. The number of visitors was 13,433.
Irregularities in the postal service at Semarang, Java, led to an investigation which showed that the indolent native postmen had a habit of tying letters into bundles and dropping them into the river.
The amount of wine consumed in Argentina last year was 55,000,000 gallons. It is admitted that 17,000,000 of these were manufactured from other ingredients than grapes (it is not stated what in imitation of Spanish and Italian wines.

SCIENCE SIFTINGS.
Within a month the new cone formed recently in the crater of Mount Pelee, Martinique, has increased about 330 feet in height.
Sir John Herschel estimates that the very largest comets, with tails often millions of miles in length, do not weigh more than a few ounces.
Professor Giacobini, astronomer at the observatory of Nice, has discovered a faint telescopic comet of the twelfth magnitude moving northwest across the constellation Monoceros.

ART AND ARTISTS.
A Swedish sculptor has solved the problem of casting statues in one piece.
H. W. Messdag, the great Dutch painter, is about to give his country his whole collection of paintings, valued at over \$1,000,000.
Paul Hellen, the French artist, is famous for his dry point portraits and is known as the Du Maurier of France. M. Hellen is rich from his work. He owns a yacht on which he cruises in the Mediterranean.
ANIMAL ODDITIES.
Sharks as a rule keep near to the surface of the water.
Newfoundland caribou make two annual migrations—south in the fall and north in the spring.
Eagles fly at a height of 3,000 feet, crows up to 4,500 feet. The lark rises 3,000 feet.
A cattleman says that all cows lie down on their left side and never on the right.

CAUGHT IN A TRAP
(Original)
The police of St. Petersburg had made a descent upon a nihilist stronghold and, having taken every one found there to prison, left several policemen to take in any one who, uninformed of the arrest of the occupants, should come to visit them.
Katia Vassalich, the wife of one of the principal nihilists then in the city, walked into the trap and was at once placed under arrest. When asked her name, she gave an assumed one, but refused to give her residence, knowing that the house was full of compromising documents and her husband already under suspicion. She feigned to be a very stupid person and to believe that they were arresting her for complicity with theft or some such offense, that she was very much afraid of her husband and that he would be greatly enraged at seeing her brought home in charge of the police.
The pristav, or chief police officer, reassured her, saying that in case all was right he would tell her husband that no blame was to be attached to her. Upon this she consented to show him to her home, intending to take him to the wrong place in order to delay him, hoping that her failure to return by a certain hour would serve as a warning to her husband. Fortunately when the party descended into the street a man entered the building who was intending, as Katia had done, to visit the nihilist quarters there. Seeing her in charge of the police, he entered a different room. But Katia knew that he would warn her husband, and her object was simply to delay reaching her home long enough to enable Vassalich to rid the house of all compromising documents and get away himself.
Katia led the police several miles, then stopped at a house, telling the pristav that she lived there. But when he asked her on which floor she broke down, began to weep and confessed that she had misled him for fear of her husband. The officer sternly ordered her taken to prison, whereupon she began to shriek and promised that if he would spare her she would take him to the right place. He agreed to give her one more trial, and she led the way back again to a point near where she had been arrested, and as more than two hours had elapsed and she felt sure her husband had gone she took the police to her home. What was her consternation to see her husband sitting at a desk writing as calmly as if not threatened with such a danger.
Vassalich had been warned and had taken away all compromising documents. Instead of disappearing, however, he resolved to stand his ground and either save his wife or suffer with her. When she entered, he looked up as though greatly astonished. Katia, in order to give him his cue, fell into hysterics, begging him not to believe her guilty of any crime, whereupon he regarded her sternly and asked the police why she had been arrested. When informed of the cause, Vassalich invited the pristav to search the house. This was done, and of course not a scrap of compromising paper was found.
"It only remains," said the pristav to Vassalich, "to verify your passports, after which, I assure you, neither you nor your wife will be further troubled, but in the meanwhile it will be my duty to keep a guard here."

Both Vassalich and his wife knew that their passports were forged and that their banishment to Siberia would immediately follow a discovery of the fact. They were left in the living room with one policeman to watch them while the pristav went out to verify the documents. In order to put the watch off his guard, they talked freely, the wife telling her husband how distressed she had been and how happy she was at the turn the affair had taken, the husband promising her that as soon as the pristav returned he would take her out and solace her with a good dinner.
Suddenly Katia put her hand to her heart, gave a shriek and fell on the floor. Vassalich, having been warned by a look from her that she was about to make a feint, rushed to her, raised her in his arms and between his sobs and moans told the policeman that she was dying, at the same time imploring him to go up to the floor above and bring a bottle he would find on the dressing case. If he was in time, Katia's life might be saved. The man, dreading lest by his refusal he might be the indirect cause of her death, rushed upstairs, seized all the bottles standing on the dressing case and rushed down again.
The room was empty.
Knowing he had been duped, the guard cast a quick glance about the room and espied an open window that had undoubtedly been opened for the purpose of flight, for it was closed when he left and, being on the ground floor, would afford an easy means of escape. Jumping out into the narrow yard, for a moment he deliberated whether the fugitives would go into the street or back into an alley. Taking it for granted that they would naturally go where their haste would not be noticed, he darted to the rear. The fugitives were not there, and he ran back and forth, looking for an egress through which they might have gone. Coming to a gate, he opened it and rushed through a passageway to a street a block from the house he had left. The street was crowded, but he saw nothing of those he sought.
Vassalich, when the policeman went for a restorative, in order to mislead him ran to the window and threw it up. Then he and his wife rushed for the front door, and closing it behind them just in time went out upon the street as composedly as if they were going for a walk. They did not stop till they had passed the Russian border.
AGATHA W. ODELL.

THE COURT OF CAPID
SOME DEFINITIONS OF LOVE, POETIC AND OTHERWISE.
Differing Tones That Blend into a Harmonious Matrimonial Chord. Diverse Views as to What Constitutes "The Ideal Woman."
Tennyson says in the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love. With the young men and women of Vigo county consideration of this interesting theme is not confined to one season. It has the right of way at all times and seasons.
Definitions of love were being discussed when a refined woman said the most comprehensive and beautiful definition she had ever seen was written by Annanda Douglas. Here it is:
"Love comes with truth in her heart and constancy in every pulse to sit down as a veritable guest in the hearts of those who truly welcome her. If there are sorrows and storms, she spreads her wings for an ark of shelter; if toil and care, she lightens them with her blessed smile. No room for regrets or jealousies, for both are true in deed and thought; no coldness, for she stands between them and the frosts of time. Year by year they grow into perfect accord, bringing heaven nearer with every dawn.
"Can such love ever fail?"
A jolly girl present said, "Love is a tickling sensation round the heart that cannot be scratched."
A modest, blushing young lady remarked, "It is something indescribable, must be spontaneous, cannot be bought or coaxed into being and when it grows cold cannot be warmed." Still we hear people constantly saying, "I learned to love him."
There is no subject upon which a man or woman, young or middle aged, provided they are not married, will become so animated as "my ideal woman" and "my ideal man."

Usually the tall men and women admire those of medium or diminutive stature; the fat, the lean, the blond, the brunette; the jolly, the sedate. The union of two people with different characteristics, provided they agree on the fundamentals, makes a harmonious whole, the one furnishing the needed complement of the other.
The lawyer prefers the woman averse to arguing. He gets his sufficiency of close reasoning in the courtroom. The garrulous man seeks a good listener. The conceited one admires the modest woman who enjoys burning incense before his altar. The man of few words picks out the woman of bright conversational powers.
It is difficult to surmise from a man's general attributes what is his ideal woman.

I asked a Terre Haute gentleman who has been much in public life and has been thrown with many brilliant women what was his ideal woman. I was surprised to hear him say emphatically not a convention woman or one who goes about delivering speeches and lectures upon a public rostrum. "My ideal woman is one who can hold her own in conversation with other women and men of brains in the parlor, who is self reliant, yet looks to a man and depends upon him; not too good to drink a glass of wine, to tell a good story if the occasion warrants it, yet she must not be carried off her feet. She must be able to work both physically and mentally and be ashamed to follow in the wake of idle women."
A society young man not given to explicit statements has confided this much about his ideal woman. She must be good looking. Perish the thought of sitting opposite an ugly woman at the table one thousand and ninety-five times in a year. His ideal woman must not be bold, still not afraid of athletic sports; must be a good golfer and tennis player, ride a horse with confidence, fire a gun, row with a steady stroke. "A superb looking, well proportioned woman in the saddle is a sight for the gods." Anything but a namby pamby woman, one afraid of her shadow, for this young fellow.

There is a proverb that runs thus: "Whistling girls and crowing hens always come to some bad end." At least one Terre Haute gentleman thinks this is an absurd statement. In fact, the ability to whistle well he regards as an essential in his ideal woman. And she must have rich, glossy hair, luminous dark eyes, shapely hands and finger nails, dainty feet, be jolly and companionable, a person to cheer a fellow up when worried and worn out with business. No lookworm or woman's suffrage advocate can be classed as his ideal. A lover of music, not the ultra classic, is an essential for this gentleman's ideal woman.
A bold, dashing youth holds as his ideal a womanly woman, even to timidity, but morally brave, one who will regard him as her oak and clasp her soft tendrils about him for support. This dependence, he avers, will keep him at his best and his ideal refined, sweet, noble, human.—Susan W. Ball in Terre Haute Gazette.
His Apology.
"You mustn't eat with your knife," said the city relative reproachfully.
"Excuse me," answered Farmer Coratossel penitently. "I thought they were regular knives. I didn't know they were only imitation, same as the pillowshams."—Washington Star.
She Did.
Returned Traveler—I have often thought of that young Mr. Tease and how he used to torment Miss Auburn about her hair. Did she ever get even with him?
Old Friend—Long ago. She married him.—Illustrated Bits.
Nothing can be truly great which is not right.—Johnson.

WATCH REPAIRING.
Take your sick watches and clocks to W. G. Scott and he will make them well. All kinds of repairing and engraving done in a first-class manner. You will also find an elegant stock of jewelry, silverware and cut glass to select from at his place. Prices are right.
W. G. SCOTT
The West Side Jeweler

TWO BITS
will send the old folks at home this paper for a round
TWO MONTHS

A Most Liberal Offer.
All our former readers should take advantage of the unprecedented clubbing offer we this year make, which includes with this paper, The Wisconsin Farmer, its Special Farmers' Institute Editions and The Poultry Farmer. These three publications are the best of their class and should be in every farm home. To them we add, for local, county and general news, our own paper, and make the price of the four one year only \$1.50. Never before was so much superior reading matter offered for so small an amount of money. The three papers named, which we club with our own, are well known throughout the west, and commend themselves to the reader's favorable attention upon mere mention. The Wisconsin Farmer is the great agricultural and live stock paper of the west. The Poultry Farmer is the most practical poultry paper for the farmer, while the Special Farmers' Institute Editions are the most practical publications for the promotion of good farming ever published. Take advantage of this great offer, as it will hold good for a short time only. Samples of these papers may be examined by calling at this office.

Rev. I. M. Yingling, pastor of the Bedford St. M. E. Church, Cumberland, Md., says: "It affords me great pleasure to recommend Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I have used it and know others who have never known it to fail." For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood Co. Drug Co.

Bad Taste in the Mouth
When you get up in the morning with a coated tongue and a bad taste in the mouth, you may or may not be seriously ill, but if there is any disease going, you will catch it.
Even though you "catch" no definite disease, you are likely to be worse before you are better unless you attend to yourself.
We know what you think—first you are half persuaded to try Vinol, and then you say to yourself: "That's the same story all the medicines tell; we've heard it before."
But Vinol is not like other medicines. If it were, we shouldn't be talking about it.
Vinol is not a secret medicine. Any doctor will tell you that cod liver oil (the principal ingredient in Vinol), has been the recognized standard tonic and body-builder for three hundred years, and would be to-day except that the old kind tastes so bad folks won't and can't take it.
Vinol is made by a remarkable chemical process which cuts out the grease and bad taste and leaves all the medicinal qualities of cod liver oil intensified.
We will pay back your money if it doesn't help you.
JOHN DALY.

The Pursuit Of Mr. Overalls

By HOWARD FIELDING

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JOHN WILDE is a man of great wealth and restless energy, and he owns a newspaper called the Citizen, which is an organ of the common people. A fiery and erratic genius named Henry Bond was editor of the Sunday issue, and I was his assistant when the events here chronicled occurred.

Pardon me one moment while I introduce myself. I am a mild-eyed, melancholy, lazy and generally ineffectual fellow, having no appetite for a strenuous life and very little for any other sort. Upon the editorial staff of the bustling Citizen and assistant to Henry Bond I was as much misnamed as a Quaker in a swearing match. A spurious reputation for—well, I scarcely know what procured me the position, and I took it because I needed the money. Bond, whose peevishness was always swayed, declared to Wilde that I was the greatest man in the two Americas.

One day an item of news drifted into the office to the effect that a horny-handed son of toil had been refused admittance to the Museum of Art because he presented himself at its portal clad in his overalls. By the best of our information it was purely a question of dress. There was no claim that the man had been intoxicated or that his conduct had been open to objection.

"We've got to get hold of that man," said Bond, running his hand backward over his hair, which was so full of electricity that it always stood up straight and crackled every time it was touched. "There's a punch of a story in this case."

"Out of sight," I responded, with enthusiasm.

"Take it right in hand," said Bond, making a movement as if he were passing the matter to me on a large platter. "It's our first prize yarn for next Sunday."

I had no appreciation of the story nor any power of guessing what my chief desired, but I knew better than to ask questions. I sent for a reporter, and when he had come I laid the facts before him.

"Find this man and interview him," said I. "Get a photograph of him and of his wife and children, if he has any; also a view of the interior of his humble home, showing books on the table and some good pictures on the wall. He's a man, you understand, who appreciates art. Here's a card to a friend of mine who runs an art store. He'll lend you his pictures. You can get the books anywhere. Telephone me when you've found the man, and I'll send up a photographer."

It was early in the day when the reporter went upon this errand. About noon he telephoned that he was having trouble in his search, that all the papers in town were after the story and that some of them had as many as four or five men out on it. This was bad luck. We had supposed that our information was exclusive. I sent all the available reporters by way of reinforcements and authorized the general of this little army to pay Mr. Overalls \$10 if he would agree not to give his story to anybody else.

Mr. Overalls was not found that day. The next morning's papers had the story, but not the man. There was not even a description of him that savored of authenticity. He remained nothing but a suit of overalls, to which some of the papers added a decoration of machine oil or of whitewash.

This mysterious individual became the subject of a newspaper rivalry so

which several times the coffee was served. Then he absconded with the two signatures and, leaving one in the extended right hand and the other in his mouth, he said calmly:

"You ought to be able to do this job yourself. You've written more detective stories than there have been crimes committed since Cain killed Abel. You've been thinking about this sort of thing all your life, and you ought to know just what to do."

The man who writes a detective story has the great advantage of knowing who did the deed, but I would not make such an observation to Bond. A lack of confidence is the unpardonable sin in his eyes. I began to speak in an assured tone, with the air of an expert. This sort of thing is not lying with me. It is mere weakness and exhaustion.

Bond was impressed. He saw a great triumph.

"It's not my fault," said he, "that all these men have been put on the case. I said that I could do it with my own staff, and here is where I prove it. You get right out on this fellow's trail, and if you catch him I'll add \$50 to your salary this week."

As I rode uptown in a car I tried to think of this man hunt as a sober fact.

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INTRODUCING WILLIAM WASHINGTON.

I even tried to picture one of my mythical detectives engaged in the search for Mr. Overalls. In vain. I merely fell into that dreamland which is the limbo of such faculties of mine as might have been practical under better conditions.

With no clear idea of what I hoped to accomplish I left the car and went into the business office of a newspaper, where I arranged for the insertion of a small advertisement offering a reward of \$25 for the man who had been excluded from the Museum of Art. I had it put among the washerwomen in the two classifications "Help Wanted" and "Situations Wanted" on the vague theory that women know the news and tell it; that they are sharp to see a chance to earn a dollar; that Mr. Overalls was probably out of work and his wife taking in washing.

Having accomplished this masterly detective stroke, I went home and read a book till it was time to go to bed.

On the way down to the office the following afternoon I called for answers to my advertisement and was amazed to find that one had been received. It was a brief and somewhat illiterate production signed "Mrs. Mary Collins, 34 rue, back," and it contained the information that the writer had "suspicioned" for two days that her janitor's brother was the man in question.

"He denize it," added Mrs. Collins, taking considerable trouble with her z. "but it's him."

I called a messenger boy, to whom I gave \$5 and Mrs. Collins' address, with a brief statement of the facts in the case and a command to bring the janitor's brother to the office of the Citizen.

"Suppose he won't come?" said the boy.

The same idea had occurred to me. I would have bet a week's pay that he would not come for my asking, but these messenger boys are smart.

"Don't talk nonsense," said I. "Bring him."

At the office I found Bond and Wilde together in the latter's private room. Bond seemed to be considerably excited. Wilde was laughing in that silent and secret fashion which is peculiar to him.

"Have you got him?" asked Bond.

"I've sent for him," I replied.

"Good!" said Wilde. "That will make the round dozen."

This statement was presently elucidated, and I perceived an extraordinary condition of affairs. It appeared that Wilde, seeing the offer of \$25 reward in the morning paper and supposing it to be the work of a rival, had offered \$100 in an afternoon addition. Eight men had responded. Every one of them declared that he was the original and only genuine Mr. Overalls. As the circumstances of the case had been fully detailed in the newspapers, there was no difficulty in telling a perfectly straight story. But there was a very great difficulty upon our side of the matter in determining who was telling the truth.

In addition to the eight who had answered the advertisement the three private detective agencies presented one candidate apiece, and, as Wilde had expressed it, my man would make the round dozen.

"We must have the fellow identified," said Bond. "and the doorkeeper must come down here to do it."

There were several objections to this proposition. It was not the regular doorkeeper who had been on duty when this crime against the liberties of the plain people had been committed, but an assistant named William Washington.

"This man had been kept out of the way since the event, and only one reporter had succeeded in finding him.

To this reporter Mr. Washington had said that he could not remember Mr. Overalls; that he did not even know whether he was white or black. Undoubtedly this was a falsehood, yet it was likely that he would stick to it. Certainly he hated all newspapers after the "roasting" to which he had been subjected, and a yoke of oven couldn't drag him to the Citizen office for the purposes of this investigation. Nevertheless Bond said to me cheerfully:

"Go out and get this man Washington and have him here within two hours."

I felt a faintness succeeded by an agreeable desperation.

"Sure!" said I and stalked out of the room.

A desperate man can accomplish much. In exactly fifty-five minutes I reentered that room and introduced Mr. William Washington to Wilde and Bond. He was a tall colored man with a very unassuming air and a shrewd, piercing eye; a man of very distinctive—I had almost said distinguished—appearance.

"I have come entirely as a matter of friendship for this gentleman," said he, waving his hand toward me. As a matter of fact I had given him \$10.

We began immediately to admit our candidates, who had been detained here and there in the building upon various pretexts, and with considerable difficulty, for some of them were getting scarce. We tried first the men whom the detectives had discovered. Mr. Washington looked at each of them with close attention and courteously declared that he had never had the pleasure of seeing them before. They felt like men experienced in the art, but Mr. Washington was entirely unshaken.

Then we began upon the fellows who had answered the advertisement, and they filed through the room one by one. Some of them gave up the game when informed of the presence of the doorkeeper, while others protested even to the point of violence.

Toward the close of the examination Wilde took me aside.

"This man is throwing us," he said. "In my opinion the first fellow we had in here was the real article, and Washington knew it."

I ventured to differ in a respectful manner, and just then the last of the lot was led through the room. When he had vanished in a smoke of vaporous language, Jim, the office assistant, who had been busy with the formalities of admitting and sending away the candidates, whispered to me:

"There's another one with a messenger boy."

"Send him in," said I, and then to Bond, "This is my man."

Wilde overheard the remark and glanced uneasily at Washington. It was his last chance to serve us. If he failed this time, we had no more to offer. Washington remained dignified and impassive as Mrs. Mary Collins' janitor's brother was led into the room.

He was a stolid yet an honest-looking fellow, which was more than could be said for the others.

"See here, gentlemen," said he, looking from one to the other of us. "I come

To this reporter Mr. Washington had said that he could not remember Mr. Overalls; that he did not even know whether he was white or black. Undoubtedly this was a falsehood, yet it was likely that he would stick to it. Certainly he hated all newspapers after the "roasting" to which he had been subjected, and a yoke of oven couldn't drag him to the Citizen office for the purposes of this investigation. Nevertheless Bond said to me cheerfully:

"Go out and get this man Washington and have him here within two hours."

I felt a faintness succeeded by an agreeable desperation.

"Sure!" said I and stalked out of the room.

A desperate man can accomplish much. In exactly fifty-five minutes I reentered that room and introduced Mr. William Washington to Wilde and Bond. He was a tall colored man with a very unassuming air and a shrewd, piercing eye; a man of very distinctive—I had almost said distinguished—appearance.

"I have come entirely as a matter of friendship for this gentleman," said he, waving his hand toward me. As a matter of fact I had given him \$10.

We began immediately to admit our candidates, who had been detained here and there in the building upon various pretexts, and with considerable difficulty, for some of them were getting scarce. We tried first the men whom the detectives had discovered. Mr. Washington looked at each of them with close attention and courteously declared that he had never had the pleasure of seeing them before. They felt like men experienced in the art, but Mr. Washington was entirely unshaken.

Then we began upon the fellows who had answered the advertisement, and they filed through the room one by one. Some of them gave up the game when informed of the presence of the doorkeeper, while others protested even to the point of violence.

Toward the close of the examination Wilde took me aside.

"This man is throwing us," he said. "In my opinion the first fellow we had in here was the real article, and Washington knew it."

I ventured to differ in a respectful manner, and just then the last of the lot was led through the room. When he had vanished in a smoke of vaporous language, Jim, the office assistant, who had been busy with the formalities of admitting and sending away the candidates, whispered to me:

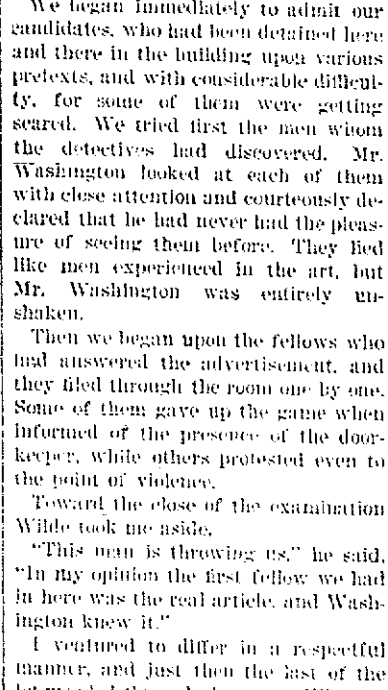
"There's another one with a messenger boy."

"Send him in," said I, and then to Bond, "This is my man."

Wilde overheard the remark and glanced uneasily at Washington. It was his last chance to serve us. If he failed this time, we had no more to offer. Washington remained dignified and impassive as Mrs. Mary Collins' janitor's brother was led into the room.

He was a stolid yet an honest-looking fellow, which was more than could be said for the others.

"See here, gentlemen," said he, looking from one to the other of us. "I come



INTRODUCING WILLIAM WASHINGTON.

down here because this boy told me you wanted to see me, but I don't want no publicity in this case. I don't care a ray about their old museum anyway. I was just goin' in there to see a plumber who was at work inside, but they freed me out before I could say what I wanted."

William Washington shook his head, just as he had done eleven times before.

"This is not the man," said he.

"What the blankety blank blank do you know about it?" demanded the janitor's brother. "You wa'n't there?"

"I was not there!" echoed Mr. Washington.

"No; you wa'n't within nine miles of the place, so far as I know," was the warm response. "I wa'n't put out by no noon. It was a white man that turn me out—a square built feller, shorter'n you."

"This is the real identification," said I. "It is true that our friend here is not William Washington and that he was not present when the affair occurred, and because this fellow knows it he is the original and only genuine Mr. Overalls. I couldn't get Washington, and so I did a more conclusive thing and hired the janitor of the building where I live to play his part."

I did not consider it necessary to say that my scheme had been pure imposture in the beginning and that I had had no idea of the excellence of the trick until after it had worked. It certainly looked as if I had foreseen all from the beginning.

Harry Bond threw his arm across my shoulder and declared that I was the only one of my kind ever born in captivity.

HOW LORENZ OPERATES

Curing of Crippled Children Explained by Famous Surgeon.

Now Works with His Hands Only

At First a Screw Was Used to Pull Limbs Into Their Places—In Difficult Cases Weights Are Employed. Recovery From Immediate Effects of Operation Is Very Rapid.

In a recent interview Dr. Adolf Lorenz, the famous bloodless surgeon, said to a representative of the New York Independent.

The new thing which I have to teach surgeons is that many malformations and dislocations can be cured by the use of the human hands and by manipulation of the malformed or dislocated part without any cutting. It is no reflection upon the excellent surgeons of America that I have something new to show them, because the results of my earliest bloodless operations performed with the hands were in the nature of discoveries and as new to me as to others. America teaches the rest of the world many things and therefore can sometimes learn with a good grace.

I have been performing these operations for about fifteen years and have in that time treated about 1,000 cases by the new method. These cases have included clubfoot, double or single displacement of the hip, wry neck and other malformations.

Previous to 1886 I used the knife in treating the hip dislocations and in consequence almost invariably got a resulting stiff hip in the patient. By the present method I get 40 per cent of cures that seem to be absolutely perfect, so that a child that has two dislocated hips and is almost unable to drag itself about can in a little while run and jump as well as any other. In another 30 per cent the cure is not perfect, for a slight limp is left, and in the remaining 30 per cent there is at least no injury to the patient.

I have learned by my experience that it is better to set an age limit for these operations, and I do not now generally undertake to treat children over six years of age where both hips are out of joint or over nine years of age where one is displaced. I used to treat older children, but gave it up as the results were not good, owing to the strength of the muscles that bound the limb into the wrong position.

At first I used a sort of screw to pull limbs into their places, but it was too rough, and I gave that up and now use the hands alone, though in difficult cases the limbs are prepared for the operation by means of weights that pull them, some of them being as heavy as eighty pounds.

Though the treatment of the child's malformed or misjointed limb may appear to the layman to be very severe and though a great deal of force is certainly applied in tearing the muscles that bind the bones in the false position, yet when the child awakes from the immediate effects of the operation is very rapid, and the child should be moving about in two or three days, using the limb that has been treated. I want the child to use the limb as soon as possible, for in most cases the head of the femur and the socket in which it works do not work harmoniously because during all the patient's life they have grown apart. Use will remove this difficulty.

After the operation to reduce congenital dislocation of the hip the patient is kept in the plaster cast about nine months, though encouraged at the same time to move about, using the limb that has been treated and especially bearing weight on it. Some little patients with these casts upon them are very lively. I remember a boy from Berlin who was in a cast that held his legs out in spread eagle style, the knees and toes pointing in opposite directions. He used to gallop sideways about the streets. By the time the cast is taken off the muscles have knit the limb into its new position, and if it has been well used all joint difficulties have vanished and the cure is as complete as though the child had had two good limbs from the beginning.

Sometimes there is no socket or one of its walls is too low to properly retain the head of the femur when it is put in place. This can often be remedied by boring with the femur itself at the time of the operation. The plaster cast then holds the bone in place till the muscles bind it there.

For the Segregated Coed.

Plans have been drawn and the contract has been let for a new building at the University of Chicago, to cost \$50,000, which will be the temporary home of segregation. This is the first structure erected in the interest of segregation at the university, and it will be completed in February. The structure will be 200 by 105 feet and will be of brick veneer. Young women of the freshman and sophomore classes will reside in this building until the permanent building is completed. They will have twelve classrooms, a luncheon room and a private athletic field. The building will also contain a number of laboratory rooms.

Giant of House of Representatives.

Representative Cyrus Salloway of New Hampshire, the giant of the house, insists that he is still growing, says a Washington dispatch to the New York Herald. He took his annual observations one day recently and found he measured 6 feet 7 1/2 inches in height and weighed 276 pounds.

Defined and Described.

Teacher—What is a farm?
Bright Little Girl—A piece of land entirely covered by a mortgage.—Detroit Free Press.

OUR TEACHERS WANTED

Argentina Sends Official to Seek Normal School Directors.

American Ideas Prevail There

Twenty-five of Our Schoolteachers Won Success in the Republic and Cashed Demand For More—James H. Fitz Simon Will Visit Schools All Over United States For His Country's Benefit.

Twenty-five women schoolteachers went from the United States to the Argentine Republic a few years ago as missionaries, so to speak, of American educational methods. The result is that the schools of the great republic of the south are now modeled upon the system born and developed in this country. As a further result, says the New York Herald, Argentina has sent James H. Fitz Simon, director of the National School of Commerce of Buenos Ayres, as a special commissioner to the United States to make a study of the latest school methods, to buy school supplies and to engage seven competent educators as directors of the new normal schools that are to be opened next year.

Mr. Fitz Simon has been in consultation with Mayor Low and with Superintendent Maxwell of the New York schools and from both of them received promises of assistance in making his mission a success. Before returning to South America he will make a tour of the United States, studying the common school systems in the various states. He will also visit the universities where thirty Argentine youths are being educated.

"It is quite a compliment to the United States," said Mr. Fitz Simon the other day, "that I should be sent here on my present mission. However, this is no experiment that is proposed by Argentina. Our entire school system is founded upon the common school system of the United States and, in fact, was laid up by Yankee girls."

President Sarmento, who held his high office from 1880 to 1886, was an intimate friend of the late Horace Mann, whom he admired above all other men in the world. He saw the need of schools in Argentina, and he appealed to Horace Mann to assist him. The result was that twenty-five American girls were sent to us. They came from various cities, mostly from Boston and St. Louis, and without exception they were successful in their work. They are highly appreciated and respected in Argentina, and our only regret is that we have no more of them. They have helped to organize our schools, and they have taught that friendship with the United States is one thing which Argentina must have.

"Now I am commissioned to study the normal and commercial school methods in use here. I am to purchase school supplies and apparatus, and finally I am to engage seven school directors. We want six principals or directors of normal schools and one director of a reform school. The last mentioned is to be a great institution. There will be 1,500 juvenile delinquents in attendance. It will be conducted along industrial and agricultural lines. Argentina wants only the very best talent, and nothing less than that will be accepted. Each of the men whom I will engage will receive \$400 gold a month and a house and a servant. Our gold dollar is worth about 96 cents."

"Next to Spanish English is the most common language heard in Buenos Ayres. Americans have no trouble in conducting business there because of this, and it is for this reason as well that the directors who will be engaged to go to Argentina need not of necessity be able to speak Spanish, though, all other things being equal, of course I shall give preference to those who know the Spanish tongue."

"I was chosen for this mission because of the fact that I am in full sympathy with what is known in Argentina as the American idea, and because English is my mother tongue. I shall return to Buenos Ayres in March, when our schools open."

AN AERIAL TORPEDO.

It Is Operated by Electricity and Executes Birdlike Maneuvers.

Professor Carl Myers, a balloon maker of Frankfort, N. Y., has constructed an electrical aerial torpedo which is to be exhibited at the Louisiana Purchase exposition.

The aerial torpedo flies like a thing of life, says a Utica dispatch, is driven by two aluminum screw blades making 2,000 revolutions a minute and rotated by an electric motor which obtains its power from an ordinary incandescent lighting current of 110 volts. The movements are directed by two aeroplanes acting as rudders, moving the vessel up, down, right or left, in circles, spirals or cycloids, as a bird flies.

All these evolutions are under control of a distant operator, who moves an index over contact points on a dial switchboard, to which the vessel instantly responds.

Value of Roses as Medicine.

Several physicians in Paris are practicing among the upper ten with roses, the scent and color of which is said to have a beneficial influence on many illnesses, says the Philadelphia North American. The smell of roses, it is asserted, strengthens the nerves and drives away headache. Roses are the cleanest of all flowers, say the doctors, and a person smelling of roses while at work will not be easily fatigued. The color, especially that of American Beauty roses, is likewise beneficial to the senses, and the sweeter a rose the greater its medicinal properties.

AN HONEST BANKER

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I was treasurer of a New Mexican mine, although a young man, and John Drew was a private banker in the nearest town. My liking for the banker was returned. He gave me the advice a father would give.

In July of the second year Mrs. Drew and her child went east to be gone for a couple of months. Within a few days thereafter the banker began talking to me about taking a fortnight's vacation. It was finally arranged that we should go up into the Taos mountains to fish and hunt and have a good time generally; but, to my surprise, after we had made our plans Mr. Drew said to me:

"I shall leave the bank in charge of Mr. Williams, the bookkeeper, and everything will go on as usual, but it will be wiser not to mention the matter of my going. I need a vacation, but people have an idea that a banker ought to stick right by the shop. If it is known that I am going, there will be more or less gossip, which I wish to avoid."

I cleared up everything at the office on a Saturday, gave my substitute full instructions and banked about \$3,000 in greenbacks. Darkness was coming on as we left town, and the streets were pretty well deserted, and in getting out we did not pass any one who saluted us. The banker held the reins, and we rode fully fifteen miles over the moonlit road before turning off and going into camp for the night.

At daylight next morning I saw the contents of the wagon for the first time, and there was cause for wonder. There were two blankets, two baskets of food and two rifles, but no tent and no fishing outfit, while the only cooking utensil was a tin coffeepot. There was one other article in the wagon. It was a large, old fashioned satchel, and it was full to bursting and had two straps buckled around it so that it could be carried as a knapsack. We ate our breakfast in silence, and then Drew abruptly said:

"I am about to explain matters to you. Do you know what that satchel contains?"

"No."

"Money—greenbacks, gold, over \$50,000 in all. I have robbed my own bank and am leaving home, family and country forever. I have been planning this thing for years."

I was dumb with astonishment, and without looking up or changing his tones he continued:

"This vacation is only a blind. I left on Saturday night so as to get a long start. I brought you along because I wanted company in the wilderness. It is a matter of 300 miles from here to El Paso, with hard and dangerous traveling, and you are to go with me."

I sat and stared at him and wondered if it were not all a dream. He had spoken very seriously, but I could not credit him. I was about to say so when he turned full upon me, and then I knew the worst. The man was insane!

Under his direction I removed everything from the wagon, placed the harness in it and then drew it over the fire. The horse had probably been turned loose, as I saw his tracks later on. When the wagon was well afire, the banker loaded his rifle, motioned me to do the same and then lifted the satchel on my shoulders and made it fast. He took baskets and blankets, and we set off for the mountains.

At 5 o'clock I told him I could go no farther and he consented to go into camp.

We put in a hard day of it again next day, making about twenty miles, as I figured it. When night came again, I determined what to do on the morrow. I had a pocket compass, while he had none and did not know of mine. I was satisfied that home lay to the northeast and also that he did not know its direction. If I had the lead, I would gradually turn to the northeast, and if he failed to suspect me I would pilot him home in about three days. The idea had full possession of me next morning when we were ready to set out, but what did the cunning rascal do but take the lead himself and hold to the south.

When night came again, I determined on another plan. The first signs of daylight saw me putting it in practice. Mr. Drew had used the satchel for a pillow, but his head slipped off, and he was sleeping soundly. I made up a package of meat and bread from the baskets, got hold of my rifle and the satchel and then cautiously withdrew from the camp. I figured that as soon as he missed me he would go back over our trail, and so I headed to the east to descend the range on that face. I could not have been half a mile from camp when I heard him yelling. Thinking he was on my trail, I looked around for cover. On my left was a mass of rock, and a few feet up was an opening. It was not large enough to shelter me, but I crowded the satchel into it and then set off in a wild flight that lasted for miles.

It was night when I got down among the foothills. I had seen nothing of the banker. It required two days to get back to town and another day to organize a party to go in pursuit of the lunatic and the money. There were twenty men in the party, and we were two days in finding the spot where the wagon was burned. When our last camp was found, there lay the blankets, there hung the baskets, and there was Mr. Drew's rifle. On waking up and finding me gone he had rushed off and doubtless become lost.

We never found the banker. We found the bag and it contained nothing but clothes. M. QUAD.

On last Tuesday was the annual meeting of the Seneca, Sigel and Randolph Fire Insurance Company. About 50 farmers from all over the county were present. 1794 farmers being now insured in the company which is 152 more than there were one year ago. No loss by fire or lightning has occurred in the town of Sigel. A large mill assessment on every dollar's worth of property insured had been levied on the members of the company during the year which together with the premium received, was sufficient to pay for all the losses and other expenses during the year. On application part of the town of Carson, being township 24, north of range 6 east has been added to the territory of the company. Wm. Jackson and Wm. Peters of Seneca, Ed. Polansky and Jul. Mathiese of Sigel, Frank Whitman and John Pagel of Randolph were elected as directors of the company for the ensuing year. Ex-County Treasurer Nick Berg of Auburndale, Ex-county Supt. O. J. Leu of Altdorf and Messrs. Bennett and Crammoor were among those in attendance.

Mrs. Anna Andrews died at the home of her son in this town on Friday after an illness of two years, the cause of death being asthma and consumption. Deceased was seventy-eight years old. She was born in Prussia, but came to this country in 1834, and has since resided with her son, F. J. Andrews, who is a teacher and organist, in the Polish Catholic church. The funeral was held on Monday from the Polish Catholic church.

School commenced in Dist. No. 5 on Tuesday instead of Monday because Miss Ward the teacher was sick on Monday. Forty pupils are now enrolled. The school board has bought new maps and blackboards during the vacation.

The smoke house on Charley Knuth's farm was destroyed by fire together with about 40 lbs. of sausage which was in it. Charley is now of the opinion that smoke houses should be built of some fire proof material.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Withelm were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Schmetz on last Sunday.

Wm. Henke has taken the contract to deliver \$85.00 worth of wood to the German Lutheran church.

Mr. and Mrs. August Knuth spent Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Peter Schmetz.

KELLNER.

Henry Steinke, who was seriously hurt in the mill at Port Edwards in December, was taken to the hospital at Wausau on Monday for treatment.

The dance Saturday night was not well attended, but what was lacking in numbers was made up in a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Skinner departed on Tuesday for an extended visit in Detroit, Mich., with relatives.

Mr. Vedder, who owns the Panter farm, spent a few days here last week.

The Misses Suege departed on Tuesday for an extended visit in Milwaukee.

H. R. Nelson, the creamery man, has moved into his new house.

Mrs. Krschke returned on Monday from her visit at Stevens Point.

O. D. Billings of Nekoosa transacted business here on Tuesday.

Mrs. Fred Panter is slowly recovering.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent Bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

J. E. DALY.
JOHNSON & HILL CO.

RUDOLPH.

Messrs. Joe Rayome, Geo. Johnson and Salem Gokev attended the funeral of Mr. Baldwin, who died at his home in Merrill on Saturday last. Mr. Baldwin and family resided in this vicinity previous to his going to Merrill and while here made many friends who were sorry to learn of his death.

Two of our boys went to Junction City last Saturday night to attend a show and dance, and the roads being drifted they had the misfortune of being dipped in the snow a number of times.

The following Rudolphites were in Grand Rapids on Saturday, J. Rayome, Peter Keyzer, Messrs. Will and A. G. Chambers, Chris Haasi and T. Akey.

Mrs. Fred Steinleit of De Pere returned to her home Saturday, after staying some length of time with her father, P. Keyzer.

Henry Beinler has recently purchased a new cutter and the girls are wondering if Henry will favor them with a fast ride.

Henry Grasshorn of Junction City has been appointed a deputy sheriff of Portage county under Sheriff Bourn.

Mrs. Mose Sharkey was in Grand Rapids Saturday, doing some shopping.

O. Akey made a business trip to Dancy last Wednesday night.

Will Piltz was a business visitor at the county seat on Monday.

David J. Ryan of Lincoln, Ill., gave Hart's Honey and Horehound to his little baby and cured it of Croup. He affirms that it is the best remedy he ever used for croup. Sold by Sam Church, Druggist.

SHERRY.

Miss Ida Ridgeway, who was taken seriously ill recently, was taken to her home at Menomonee Falls on Tuesday, accompanied by her parents who were summoned here during her illness.

Mrs. P. Hipke and family returned home Saturday after a several weeks' visit at Thrope.

Taxes are collected by Treasurer Leroux at Sherry on Mondays and Fridays.

Rev. W. J. Agnew left Monday on a business trip to Chicago and Madison.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Johnson was buried Tuesday.

Frank Jagodzinski got caught on the carriage of a saw in the wood room at the mill on Monday and but for the timely arrival of his companions might have been killed. As it was, his clothes were badly torn and he was somewhat bruised.

"Jack the Singer" has started in the barber business and will do work only on Sundays. He will call at your house or place of business. Leave orders at Schiebe's or drop him a postal. All work strictly up to date.

Miss Ida Thompson, who was visiting at the home of her brother, C. P. Thompson, returned to her home in Necedah last week, being called home by the illness of her sister, Mrs. P. M. Krogh.

Ralph P. Woodruff and Miss Anna Pataska were married at the Catholic church today, Rev. Feldman officiating. Their many friends wish them a long and happy wedded life.

August Buhlgren has taken charge of the Grand View hotel and O. H. Siewert will move his family in the rooms over his meat market after the first of February.

The ladies of the Catholic church are making preparations for a fair, under the supervision of Father Feldman, to be held in the spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Roscheimer of Schleisinger were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. Schiebe the latter part of last week.

Will Cool has returned home from Shawano, Wis., where he has been employed for the last two months.

Miss Pansy Short left Monday for Milladore, where she will teach the village school this winter.

The mask ball at the Sherman House on Tuesday evening was well attended and all report a jolly time.

Messrs. Herrick and Lapham transacted business at the county seat on Monday evening.

Charlie Boyles of your city spent Saturday and Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Frank Boles.

The remains of Mrs. George Scott passed through here Saturday, en route for Armenia.

George Hansen left Friday for Patosky, Michigan, where he has employment.

Kirk Muir of your city spent Saturday with his friend, Gilbert Marvin.

Dr. Hongen of Grand Rapids was a professional caller here on Monday.

Miss Martha Rea was a visitor in your city on Friday of last week.

Atty. H. E. Fitch transacted legal business in Babcock on Monday.

A baby girl arrived at the home of Jos. Jackson week before last.

Mrs. Richard Schiebe was in Grand Rapids shopping on Monday.

Mr. Boles expects to open up his bowling alley on Saturday.

Little Mark Huber is on the sick list this week.

MARSHFIELD.

Joseph Mettelka, Sr., died at his home on Monday January 5th, of cancer of the stomach, after an illness of nearly a year. At the beginning of his illness, Mr. Mettelka weighed about 300 lbs. but the ravages of the disease reduced his weight before his death to about 140 lbs. Mr. Mettelka had been a resident of this city since 1889 and was a blacksmith by trade. He leaves a wife and six children.

Sixteen young men took the examination for mail carriers at the city hall Saturday afternoon. The three getting the highest marking will be named as carriers, and the fourth as substitute. The carriers will wear the regulation gray uniforms, and will commence their duties on March 1st and will receive a salary of \$600 for the first year.

It is rumored here that C. E. Blodgett intends building a first class hotel in Grand Rapids, providing he can secure the proper site. The people of Grand Rapids will be assured one of the finest hotels in the Northwest, if Mr. Blodgett builds.

Former county clerk, W. H. Reeves, of Grand Rapids, was in the city over Friday night. He has a host of friends here who are always pleased to greet him.

CRANMOOR.

In the death of Mrs. George Scott that occurred early Thursday morning Jan. 5, a good wife, fond mother, devoted grandmother and esteemed neighbor has been taken from our midst. Mrs. Scott had been in delicate health a long time. Early in October she went to her sons home in Grand Rapids for a change and rest and where her physician was more accessible. For a time she seemed to improve then gradually went into decline till death ensued.

The funeral was held at the Joslyn home and the remains laid to rest in the family cemetery at Armenia Saturday Jan. 10. The services were conducted by Father Kroil of Grand Rapids and attended by relatives and friends from Mauston, Cranmoor, Nekoosa, Grand Rapids and Armenia.

A jolly party of young people some twenty-five in number drove out Saturday evening to the home of Miss Eya and Master Emory Bennett where they were most royally entertained. After supper they adjourned to a dance hall and tripped "the light fantastic" till eleven P. M. That they had a good time goes without saying.

Tuesday noon word was received by Mrs. D. R. Rezin of the sudden death of her brother Fred Weizer at Stevens Point. Particulars are as yet unknown except that he was caught in some of the machinery at the mill where he was employed. Mr. and Mrs. Rezin with June and Glenn Weizer little children of the deceased, left on the five P. M. train for Grand Rapids thence by team to the Point.

We are distressed to learn of the serious illness of Mrs. W. C. Trahern at Grand Rapids. At this writing her case is a critical one which all her friends deeply regret.

Tuesday finds nearly all the men of this vicinity in attendance of the annual meeting of the Cranberry Growers Association.

Mrs. Edward Kruger is somewhat better than at last writing.

The event of the season will be a dance given on the 27th inst. by the United Workman Lodge of this village. The Big Four of Grand Rapids will furnish the music and the dance will be in the new town hall.

Babcock is a small place, but the last week it has supported a Keeler cure. Some of our most prominent citizens are taking it and enjoying a rabbit hunt at the same time.

Miss Irene Styles went to Grand Rapids on Monday evening to visit friends. It seems hard for Irene to content herself with Babcock. I wonder why.

Grover Stout returned to Grand Rapids yesterday after a week of sickness. He is attending high school there.

The home of Henry Crieber was gladdened by the arrival of a baby boy on last Friday evening.

F. Ticknor of Grand Rapids spent a few days here the last week, the guest of Mrs. Turner.

Miss Belle Akey has returned home after a short visit with friends in Milwaukee.

Harry Fitch of Cranmoor was a business visitor in this village Monday.

There will be a show and dance in the new town hall on Friday evening.

Geo. Clark of Arpin stopped off here Monday on his way to Mauston.

Mrs. T. Styles and Jos. McLaughlin drove to Pittsville Wednesday last.

The two little sons of G. W. Lyons are sick with whooping cough.

Mrs. Roy Pennenell is confined to her home with scarlet fever.

Miss Norma Fish of Tomah is a guest at the Lombar home.

Wm. Noltner was a business visitor in your city last week.

Tried to Censure it.

It's the old story of "murder will out" only in this case there's no crime. A woman feels run down, had had backache or dyspepsia and thinks it's nothing and tries to hide it until she finally brakes down. Don't deceive yourself. Take Electric Bitters at once. It has a reputation for curing Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles and will revivify your whole system. The worst forms of those maladies will quickly yield to the curative power of Electric Bitters. Only 50c, and guaranteed by John E. Daly, druggist.

The more Hart's Honey and Horehound is used the better it is liked. We know of nothing so good for croup or whooping cough. It is good when you first take cold. It is good when your cough is deep seated or your lungs sore or painful. It is good for any kind of a cough. Oran Hammond a railroad man at LeRoy, Ill., says, "that his success depends upon the condition of his health and that his lung trouble has been completely cured by using Hart's Honey and Horehound, after having tried other well known medicines without benefit." Sold by Sam Church, druggist.

Continues ALL WEEK

OUR grand reduction sale which has been in progress since Sat., Jan. 10th will continue all of this week. We have Music every afternoon and Friday and Saturday evening.

Everyone is invited to call during this reduction sale.

The Heineman Mer. Co.

DISSOLUTION SALE!

Owing to F. J. Cameron retiring from the firm here-to-fore known as

KRUGER & CAMERON

The entire stock must be reduced commencing JAN. 17th and Continuing until FEB. 1st. This stock will be despoiled of at prices seldom offered on a stock of good clean high-class merchandise, such as this.

Several of the best makes of clothing are to be found in this stock, such as "Hart Shafner & Marx," "Kuppenheimers," "Friend Bros.," etc., each line of which are hand tailored goods and are guaranteed, and when a stock like this is offered at a sacrifice it means something. It is not a sale of trashy goods but a bona fide sale of the best goods the market affords. We don't deem it necessary to go on and describe every article on sale and picture them to you in glowing terms, "we think a word to the wise is sufficient." What we want is for you to call and use your own good judgment as to Quality and Prices and if goods are not offered cheaper than elsewhere, quality considered, don't buy. We will treat you with the same courtesy whether you buy or not. If you want goods cheaper than you ever bought them before, make an extra effort to attend this sale.

The store will be closed two days, Thursday and Friday, January 15th and 16th, in order to mark down goods and arrange them so they can be easily seen and gotten at. The lowest possible prices that high-class merchandise can be sold for will be attached to each line, some selling at much less than we paid for them in order to effect a Quick Sale. We ask you all to get busy and follow the crowd of shrewd and economical buyers to the Old Reliable Clothing Store.

Remember Sale Begins January 17th

KRUGER & CAMERON.

GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

DRUMB & SUTOR, Publishers.

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, Wednesday, Jan. 14, 1903.

VOL. XXX, NO.

CALUMET Baking Powder

complies with the pure food laws of all states. Food prepared with it is free from Rochelle salts, lime, alum and ammonia.

Trust Baking Powders sell for 45 or 50 cents per pound and may be identified by this exorbitant price. They are a menace to public health, as food prepared from them contains large quantities of Rochelle salts, a dangerous cathartic drug.



This is me I make suits

Who is your tailor?
I hope to be.
HUGH.

Will also carry line of clothing and gents furnishings. Will be open soon when we want you to come, look us over and get acquainted.

HUGH CORBETT.
Grand Rapids, Wis.



Let us give you a pointer

On Lumber and Building Material. If you are figuring on doing any building it will pay you to use the best material. Good lumber doesn't cost so very much more than the poor kind, but lasts much longer and saves you frequent repair bills. You will certainly miss it if you do not take the trouble to look at our stock and get our prices.

Kellogg Bros. Lumber Co.

YARDS AT
Grand Rapids. Nekoosa. W. Grand Rapids.

The HOT BLAST Stove

Is one of the greatest fuel savers on earth.

It will burn anything from cornstalks to hard coal.

Makes more heat than any other stove on the market. Come and see the way they work. Two of them in constant use at

D. M. HUNTINGTON'S,
East Side Near City Hall.

A CRANBERRY MEET

GROWERS HOLD A BUSINESS SESSION.

Many Things of Interest Discussed and a Fairly Good Attendance of Those Interested in This Industry Considering the Weather.—Proposed Legislation on Subject of Grading.

The sixteenth annual meeting of the Wisconsin State Cranberry Growers' association was held at the city hall in this city on Tuesday, January 13th, as per announcement made by the secretary. The attendance at both the morning and afternoon sessions was fairly good and the discussions along different lines were handled with the usual amount of interest.

After the meeting was called to order the president addressed those present as follows:

GENTLEMEN: I congratulate you on the good crop of cranberries you had during the past season and also on the fact that you received such good prices for them. It seems that every one of us is nearly satisfied and the prospects for the future were never better. We had plenty of rain last fall, and are now in the middle of January with a good fall of snow, and all the bogs must be in first rate condition, so that the chances are bright for a good average crop the coming season.

We have this year a dozen or more varieties of some of the best vines in the world for distribution among the growers. I think they should be distributed early in the spring as soon as the ground is ready to plant. These vines are the result of our good work done on the experiment station, and I hope that the work to be done in the future will be continued on the same line.

There will be a resolution introduced by Judge Gaynor regarding the grading of cranberries. The idea is to have a bill introduced and passed by our legislature making it compulsory to grade the cranberries into different sizes and to call the different sizes by different names. I think such a law would be beneficial to growers and buyers. The resolution will be introduced here and is subject to amendment, approval or rejection by you.

The financial condition of the association is above par. After all the debts are paid we will have about \$40 in the treasury on the right side of the ledger. Along this line I would recommend that Mr. Fitch, our present secretary, be re-elected and his salary raised so that it will be a fair compensation. He does a large amount of work along the line of getting memberships and advertisements, and devotes much of his time to the work, and being a good financier, the association has made money with him as secretary, as you will notice by the report.

Along the line of grading berries I would say that Mr. James Gaynor has promised to have built a dozen of his patent graders this year, which will be sold at a reasonable price. Last fall some of the wholesale dealers wanted the berries to be graded to three or four sizes and were willing to pay ten or fifteen cents per barrel for the extra work. The James Gaynor grader is doing excellent work. It grades to perfection any size and is very easy to run.

The windmill at the experimental station was sold for \$51, this being the highest bid received, and the rejected vines or vines not marked for propagation we sold for \$10, this also being the highest bid received for them after having advertised them.

The statistics of the cranberry crop last season were received by our secretary from the east and west and bulletins were sent to the growers of the condition of the crop. The estimate this year was the most correct that we have ever had. We have always had trouble in getting the eastern crop correct, but we got it this year. I think that the western growers give us more correct estimates than they formerly did of their whole crop.

In conclusion, I wish to ask the members not to elect me to the office of president. I have been president now for the past three years and consider that I have discharged my duty in this respect.

I thank you for your kind attention.
CHARLES BRIERE.

The reports of the secretary and treasurer were made and they show the association to be in a flourishing condition, a condition of affairs that has been brought about through the untiring energy of the secretary, W. H. Fitch, who has spent much time and a great deal of hard work in promoting the interests of the concern. While the other officers have always been willing to do their share, much, or almost all of the actual work fell of necessity on the secretary, and unlike many another in his place, he has performed it.

The election of officers resulted as follows: Charles Briere, president; S. N. Whittlesey, vice president; M. O. Potter, treasurer; W. H. Fitch, secretary; A. E. Bennett, member of executive committee.

A resolution of condolence and regard on account of the death of Frank W. Stanley, president of the H. P. Stanley company, was introduced and passed by the association. Mr. Whittlesey in introducing the resolution spoke very feelingly concerning the death of Mr. Stanley, who had been an active worker in this field of labor, and whose company has always taken a great interest in the association and the welfare of cranberry men in general.

Among those present at the meeting was Professor E. P. Sandsten of the University of Wisconsin. The pro-

fessor occupies the position of the late Prof. Goff and is an enthusiastic young man who is getting an knowledge that is obtainable on the subject of the cranberry, and will later conduct experiments for the purpose of finding out additional facts concerning the fruit that may prove of profit to growers.

The matter of establishing a cranberry journal was discussed from several different standpoints and the matter was left to a committee, who will do what they think best in the matter. It is probable, however, that the association will not take any active part in the publication of such a journal.

One of the interesting features of the meeting to an outsider was the spread out on the tables. There were many different varieties, all the nicest of their kind, and they made a very pretty showing.

E. K. Tuttle of Mather spoke on the subject of "Official Branding and Inspection" and he recommended that the growers brand their berries with an individual brand and thereby establish a reputation on the merits of the fruit. He mentioned instances and showed the advantages of this method.

H. H. Gebhardt of Black River Falls spoke on the subject of "Sound Berries" and gave it as his opinion that the grower should be liberal in this matter and told his reasons why. In his opinion the package should be allowed to contain from 2 to 6 percent of damaged or unsound fruit and still be in the sound class.

A resolution was passed by the association which asks the state legislature to make an appropriation of \$5,000 annually for the purpose of experimenting with the cranberry for its development and benefit, the work to be done by the state university. While some experiments are now being carried on at the university, the object of this appropriation was to have an experimental station established either at Cranmoor or some other convenient place where the work could be done with all the surrounding conditions that go to contribute to the growth and development of the berry.

Many other papers and talks that were of interest to the cranberry man were given by those present, all of which will be published in the book which the association issues each year, and which anybody can obtain by applying to the secretary, but which the lack of space forbids giving much of a notice here.

Real Estate Transfers.

Julius Marx to Otto Marx. Sec. of the n.e. 1/4 of section 36, town of Hansen; consideration, support and maintenance during life.

H. M. Brooks and wife to Elizabeth Mess. Sec. of the s.w. 1/4 and the s.w. 1/4 of the s.e. 1/4, section 33, town of Marshfield; consideration, \$2,000.

John P. Hume and wife to Andrew Buras. N. 1/2 of the s.w. 1/4 of the n.e. 1/4 and the s.e. 1/4 of the s.e. 1/4, section 32, town of Marshfield; consideration, \$1,850.

Cornell Land Co. to John P. Hume. N.w. 1/4 of the n.e. 1/4 and s.e. 1/4 of the n.e. 1/4, section 9, town of Marshfield, 129 acres; consideration, \$2,000.

Susanah Lefebvre to Wisconsin Central Land Co. Lots 1, 2, 7 and 8, block 39, Harris addition to city of Centralia; consideration, \$2,000.

Adolph Herman and wife to Ernest Gregorius. A part of the n.e. 1/4 of the n.e. 1/4 of section 15, town of Radolph; consideration, one dollar.

May E. Porter to Leevi J. Carley. Lots 5 and 6, block 3, J. O. Severus' addition to the city of Putsila; consideration, \$600.

Louis J. Menier and wife to Wm. Schmah and wife. S.w. 1/4 of the s.w. 1/4, section 4, town of Hansen; consideration, \$1,200.

G. D. Jones and wife to T. A. Taylor and Wm. Scott. W. 1/2 of the n.e. 1/4 of the s.e. 1/4 of the s.e. 1/4, section 10 and the n.e. 1/4 of the n.e. 1/4, section 15, town of Dexter; consideration, \$1,000.

John Farris to F. Robinson. W. 1/2 of the s.w. 1/4, section 5, town of Milladore; consideration, \$1,400.

Wm. J. C. Waldo and wife to T. A. Lipke. A part of the n.w. 1/4 of the n.w. 1/4, section 10; town 22, range 6; consideration, \$400.

E. Roenius and wife to J. C. Jacobson. Tract 119 by 240 feet in Farris's addition to city of Grand Rapids; consideration, \$1,000.

Oliver Trudell to Wisconsin Central Land Co. Lots 3 and 4, block 20, Centralia; consideration, \$1,900.

Rachael Gardner to Arthur G. Miller. Lots 5 and 6, block 1, Gardner's addition to the city of Grand Rapids; consideration, \$300.

Rachael Gardner to Chas. Pontaineville. Lots 7 and 8, block 1, Gardner's addition to the city of Grand Rapids; consideration, \$300.

Emily L. Witter, et al., to J. O. Winger. Tract in Neeves' addition to the city of Grand Rapids; consideration, \$300.

S. A. Spafford to Jos. Bogoger. Lot 4, block 3 of subdivision of the s.e. 1/4 of the n.w. 1/4, section 17, city of Grand Rapids; consideration, 500.

Mathes Kocian, Jr., to Miss Anna Kruska. Sec. of the s.e. 1/4, section 1, town of Sherry; consideration, \$1,200.

Andrew J. Berg and wife to Frank Kowachek. Sec. 1/2, section 26, town of Carey.

John Hayenbrink to Henry J. Huenink. S. 1/4 of the n.e. 1/4 section 21, town of Rock; consideration, \$800.

Music Lessons.

—Miss Helen Gilkey, teacher and soloist on the piano, organ, mandolin and guitar, will give 20 lessons (45 minutes) for \$10. At Mrs. J. W. Cochran's, west side.

—John Dangler's Capital for 5 cents is a gentleman's smoke.

STOCKHOLDERS MEET

WOOD COUNTY TELEPHONE CO. PROSPEROUS.

The Company now Operates a Total of Four Hundred and Nineteen Telephones, which is a Healthy Increase.—Will Probably Put in Two Lines Between This City and Nekoosa Owing to Large Business.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Wood County Telephone company was held at the council rooms on Monday evening, at which there were about thirty members present. Several matters of interest were discussed, among which was the building of a new line between this city and Nekoosa. The volume of business on this line has become so great that the one line now in use can hardly handle it all, and many vexatious waits are caused by electrical disturbances, in addition, etc., and it was thought advisable to make a metallic circuit of this line.

The following directors were elected for the ensuing year: A. L. Fontaine, Charles Briere, John Schnabel, H. E. Herrick and Geo. W. Paulus. The following report of the president of the company will give some idea of the company and the business at the present time.

To the Stockholders of the Wood County Telephone Company.—Gentlemen: The growth of this company continues unabated and almost without a parallel. Each year we feel that it will be the last one in which we will make such remarkable growth, yet 1902 excels the year previous in the number of phones that we have installed. During the past year, our manager informs me, we have installed 82 phones, the largest number of any one year in our history.

Our net increase each year since the organization of the company exceeds fifty phones annually. This growth exceeds the fondest expectations of any of us, and if I were to predict that the Wood County Telephone exchange would number 1,000 phones within the next five years, you would not be inclined to believe it; yet, with the present outlook, we actually believe that this will be the case.

The service that we are rendering in this city is equal to any in the state, and far better than a great many companies furnish.

At the close of 1900 we had 129 business phones, 193 residence phones, forty in Nekoosa and ten on the marsh line. This year we have 150 business phones, a gain of twenty-one; 208 residence phones, a gain of fifteen; 50 in the Nekoosa exchange, a gain of ten phones; and eleven on the marsh line, a gain of one; a grand total of 419 phones. During the year 1902, we took out 35 phones, yet in spite of this we have an exchange of 419 subscribers.

The total value of our exchange at the close of 1901 was \$19,307.50; this year your board of directors have deemed it wise and expedient to take off 10 per cent. of the value of the plant for depreciation—therefore the actual cash value of our plant today is \$20,223.70.

We have sold during the year 1902 forty shares of stock at \$50.00 per share, amounting to \$2,000.00; and redeemed during the same period, twenty shares of stock at \$50.00 per share, amounting to \$1,000.00, leaving a net gain from sale of stock of \$1,000.00, this being \$650.00 less than the amount we received last year on the sale of stock. Our receipts from telephone rentals, monthly, have been \$430.07, amounting to \$4,844.09 for the year 1902, and we have paid out for office operating expenses \$258.11 monthly, amounting in all to \$3,097.50 annually, showing a difference, or gain, of \$177.59 per month, or \$1,775.90 per year.

Our resources and liabilities are as follows:

Resources.	
Plant	\$40,607.72
Extensions	15,708
Construction	1,200
Loss 10 per cent depreciation	\$2,176.90
Undivided Profits	\$20,223.70
Adams & Water Co. Stock	2500
Dividend account	1,254.00
Cash in bank	1,000.00
Operating	7,000.00
Maintenance	1,500.00
	\$26,110.15
Liabilities.	
Stock	\$11,000.00
Shipping	973.80
Bills payable	7,500.00
Rentals	6,068.54
Uncollected rents	131.30
Adams Co. Telephone Co.	21.50
Telephone Toll Line Co.	112.35
Nekoosa branch	308.48
	\$26,110.15

Our receipts and disbursements for the year 1902 are as follows:

Receipts.	
Balance in bank Jan. 1, 1902	\$ 317.75
Rentals	5,568.54
Telephone Toll Line Co.	34.50
Adams Co. Telephone Co.	112.35
Nekoosa	38.48
Bills payable	500.00
Received from sale of stock	1,000.00
	\$7,951.62
Disbursements.	
Dividends	\$1,928.00
Operating	8,375.05
Maintenance	1,436.46
Extensions	1,775.88
Construction	1,200.00
	\$13,635.39
Balance in bank	\$4,316.23

We have material now on hand amounting to \$209.20, consisting of wire, cross arms, poles, glass, etc. Our Nekoosa exchange has grown from forty to fifty phones during the past year; our switchboard is now fitted to its entire capacity.

bly come up before your next board directors for disposal. In this connection we believe another trunk line will have to be installed between Nekoosa and Grand Rapids.

The receipts from the Nekoosa exchange amounts to \$62.55 per month, \$750.60 per year; the monthly operating expenses are \$30.00 per month, \$360.00 per year, showing a net gain from this exchange of \$390.60 for the year.

In April last Garrison Babcock, our then manager, resigned his position to accept one with the Stromberg-Carlson people in Chicago. In his place we engaged the services of A. C. Starks of Eau Claire, who has been in charge ever since. After nine months' experience with him as our manager we take pleasure in commending him to our successors as being fully deserving of your confidence.

Miss Minnie Powers was engaged as stenographer and bookkeeper at a salary of \$20.00 per month; she attends to the collection of rentals, has charge of the books and assists the manager in every way possible. The large increase in phones necessitated the engagement of another operator. We now have five operators and one substitute, making a total of six, an increase of one over last year.

The question of crossing the Wisconsin river with our two large cables is one that puzzles the best engineers, the vibration of the bridge, which is continuous, after a time affects the cables and cracks the outer casing. Some different device than the present one must be adopted to preserve these cables. It has been suggested to lay the cables in a wooden trough, and in this manner prevent the trouble due to vibration. This matter must be attended to this coming season to save the present cables from annihilation.

A. L. FONTAINE,
President Wood Co. Telephone Co.

HAS COME TO TIME.

St. Paul Railway Will Put Flagman at Their Crossing.

The suit against the St. Paul Railway company has been suspended, for the time at least, as the officials of that road have promised to maintain a flagman at their crossing on Cranberry street in this city. It would seem that this decision might have been arrived at some time ago and saved a lot of discussion and the beginning of a lawsuit and probably a human life, but it is better late than never.

The railroads all seem to dislike to properly protect their crossings, but all of the others that pass through the city responded without so much trouble as was experienced in this instance.

Beell Throws the Turk.

At Janesville on Wednesday evening Fred Beell, the Marshfield wrestler, gained a victory over Youseff III, and put up one of the best exhibitions that has ever been seen in that part of the country.

The two men wrestled for thirty-five minutes when Beell secured a hammer lock on the big Turk and put him to the mat. When the men got up it was found that the Turk's shoulder had been dislocated and as he was unable to go on with the match it was given to Beell. The Turk weighed about 200 pounds and has been traveling through the country offering to throw anybody three times in an hour. This is the second match Beell has won from him, the first being a handicap.

Wonderful Nerve.

It displayed by many a man, enduring pains of accidental Cuts, Wounds, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, sore feet or stiff joints. But there's no need for it. Bucklen's Arnica Salve will kill the pain and cure the trouble. It's the best Salve on earth for Piles, too. See at John E. Daly, druggist.

—Smoke the Wineschek cigar. The best ten cent smoke on earth.

An address to the people

from the stage of the opera house on the bargains in your store would make you a lot of business. But the use of our columns will reach more people each week than can congregate in the theatre. Isn't there a suggestion here for you?

The Tribune

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

WHEN JONES ROSE UP

By James Martin

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Jones had given himself away as a Yankee the instant he landed in England, and he had left a broad trail behind him as he slowly traveled about and finally brought up in a town in Belgium. Whenever he could find a listener, whether on train, steamer or at the dinner table, he began with the battle of Lexington and brought the glorious Yankee nation down to the battle of Santiago. He spared no one's feelings in telling his story; but, on the contrary, he did not claim any particular credit for the Jones family. He could just as well have declared that General Jones was in command at Bunker Hill, but he modestly kept the family in the background.

Then Jones made odious comparisons as he traveled. Everything in the line of trains, scenery, hotels, public works,



"YOU ARE A HUNDRED YEARS BEHIND THE TIMES," SAID JONES.

etc., played second fiddle to what he could point out at home. In Paris, where he got into a row with his landlord over his bill and was taken to court and fined 10 francs, he had the hardihood to observe that a police judge in the States would have made an all day case and \$10 fine out of it.

He hadn't talked himself out when he reached Belgium. Even before he had registered he said to the landlord:

"Your old hotel here is on the worst site in town, and the men who built it evidently thought it was intended for a storehouse. I, of course, but you ought to see some of the hotels in America! Why don't you run over there some day and get a new idea or two?"

There were French, English and German tourists stopping at the hotel. Some had encountered Jones before, while all had heard of him. They determined to put up a job that should lay the boaster low.

One afternoon, as he sat alone on the veranda wondering why the United States had not absorbed Belgium and taught the barbers how to give egg shampoos, four or five individuals strolled up in a careless way and, sitting down near him, seemed to invite conversation. He was ready and willing.

"Gentlemen," he began, "I have now seen a pretty good slice of what you call Europe, and I must say I don't think much of it. You are a hundred years behind the times."

"Who you vras, anyway?" demanded a solid, broad shouldered German who had been pitched upon for the part.

"My name is Jones," was the quiet answer.

"Und who vras Jones? Vras you some president or sheneral in your country?"

"Not a bit of it. There are 42,855 Joneses in the United States, and none of them is of any particular account. There are enough of us to cut a dash if we made up our minds to it, but we are too modest."

"I pelief I haf met some Shoneses in Shermans," said the German after a pause, "und I don't like 'em."

"Don't, eh? That's too bad. I thought the Joneses were pretty well liked wherever you found 'em. What seemed to be the trouble with your German Joneses?"

"He vras too mooch brag?"

"I see. Well, the family, as a family, always thought well of itself and didn't care who knew it. I hope, however, that none of these German Joneses made any statements he couldn't back up."

"I pelief, sir," said the German as he nodded his head to the words, "I pelief Jones vras some liars!"

Jones of America half started up and sat down again. After a long breath he softly inquired:

"Does that include the Jones family of the United States?"

"He does?"

"And me?"

"Shust so!"

"Then, sir, it is my duty to my country, to the Jones family and to myself to teach you differently, and here goes!"

Jones reached over and struck him in the face and next minute had been challenged to fight a duel with swords. Things had gone as the conspirators

planned. Jones must take a midnight, fit or stop his brag. But there was no shake in his voice as he bowed all around and replied:

"My compliments, gentlemen, and I will be on time. The Jones family may have cheated in a horse trade, but they are not liars. I rise to the occasion—that is, I will rise two hours earlier than usual tomorrow morning."

It had been "up to Jones," and Jones had been equal to the occasion. The conspirators were nonplused. It might be, however, that Jones' acceptance of the challenge was simply a bluff on his part, and a meeting place was duly arranged and seconds chosen.

It was given out for Jones' benefit that the German was a skilled swordsman who would kill him after three or four passes, but he went to bed whistling "Yankee Doodle," and they couldn't make him out. He was up half an hour ahead of a call next morning, and there was general astonishment at the heartiness of his appetite and his jocular demeanor.

"I never let anything interfere with my breakfast, gentlemen," he explained, "and I anticipate a good time fighting this duel. It must be better than going to a circus."

When Jones arrived on the ground, he was told that an ample apology from him would be accepted by his opponent.

"I never apologize for being called a liar," he answered, "and nothing on earth can stop my talking about the glorious United States."

The affair went ahead. It was the play of the German to pink and disarm Jones, but it never came to that. The Yankee hardly knew a rapier from a clothes pole, but no sooner was he "on guard" than he began to sweep, swipe, cut and thrust in such an awkward and vigorous manner that his opponent fell into confusion, gave ground and, all of a sudden, got six inches of cold steel in his shoulder.

They tried to scare Jones over the frontier, but he rode back to the hotel with his hat on his ear and a Ker West cigar between his teeth. When he had got his heels to a proper elevation on the railing of the veranda, he resumed:

"I don't want to pile it on, gentlemen, but even in your way of fighting duels you are half a century behind us in the States."

Our Oldest Hotel.

West Brookfield, Mass., claims the distinction of having the oldest hotel in the United States. It was built in 1760 by Captain David Hitecock, who was its boniface for fifty-one years, and during his time he entertained many distinguished guests. General George Washington stopped there Oct. 22, 1789, on his way to Boston and entered in his diary, "We were fed on the best the town affords." A short time afterward Martha Washington spent the night there.

In 1799 President John Adams drove into town with his coach and four, and Landlord Hitecock gave him the "best room in the house." Jerome Bonaparte, who was appointed king of Westphalia in 1807, spent the night there with his American brook, Miss Elizabeth Patterson, in 1804, and tradition shows the place where his coach ran into a fence and demolished it.

General Lafayette on his visit to America in 1824 stopped there, and many other notable personages have partaken of its hospitality.

The Wayside Inn, made immortal by Longfellow, antedates the West Brookfield house, but it never had a continuous career as a hotel.

Saw One of Them.

The late Augustin Daly, in spite of the gloom that ever seemed to envelop him, had his pet story, which the few persons who were at all intimate with him personally must have heard over and over again. It was about a big Jerseyman who, casting his eye along Broadway for a "likely show," was attracted and tempted by the highly colored posters announcing a spectacular piece called "The Forty Thieves," and determined to spend the evening in the theater where it was offered. He went to the box office, laid down a five dollar bill and asked for one of the best seats. A punched coupon and \$5 were handed him. When he asked what the ticket cost and was told \$2, it was evident that he had not calculated higher than half a dollar.

"Two dollars to see 'The Forty Thieves,' eh?" he repeated.

"Yes, sir," courteously replied the ticket seller. "Please do not block the window."

"Well, keep your durned seat!" exclaimed the Jerseyman, picking up the \$3 change. "I don't think I care to see the other thirty-nine!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

His Reason For Leaving.

Many and various and weird are the reasons given by servants for wanting a change of place. Here is a tale told by George Grossmith, which adds a rare and wondrous instance to the long and eccentric list. His butler, who had been with him for nearly twenty years, went to him one day and said, "If you please, sir, I want to leave."

Mr. Grossmith was sorry and asked the man his reason. "I would rather not say, sir," was the mysterious reply. This was uncomfortable, and Mr. Grossmith pressed the question again.

"Come," he said, "you have been with me for so long and have never complained before. Surely I have almost a right to know why you wish to leave. Your secrecy is unpleasant, and I must really beg of you to tell me your reason for leaving my service." The butler thought a moment and then said:

"Well, sir, as you insist, I must tell you, but I don't want to. (A pause) The fact is, sir, I've been with you now for close upon twenty years, and I'm sick of the sight of you and all your family!"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Bit of Superstition.

One of the village churches in Malta was struck by lightning recently owing, it is believed locally, to the bells not being rung during the storm as an act of prayer for safety from the elements.

The Pulse and the Seasons.

A medical man, who has kept a nightly record of his pulse for five years, says that every year it falls through the spring until about midsummer and then rises through the autumn to November or December. Then comes a second fall and rise, culminating in February.

Buried In His Bed.

A wealthy Frenchman died in a coffin which for years he used as a bed. His sitting room used to be a little chapel built over his family burying place.

The Highway.

One whose property is cut off from access to markets and from communication with his fellow men by neglect of the county commissioners to keep the highway leading to it in repair is held, in Bembe versus Anne Arundel County Comrs. (Md. 57 L. R. A. 279), to suffer a special injury which will entitle him to maintain an action against the commissioners.

The Volga.

It takes a steamer a week to go down the Russian river Volga from the point where it begins to be navigable (Rybinsk) to the Caspian.

Lake Fish.

More than 100,000,000 pounds of whitefish and trout are taken from our great lakes every year.

Tree Cuts.

When a cut is made in a tree which cannot heal over with new bark within a year, protect the exposed wound from drying out by a coat of paint or varnish.

"Lalla Rookh."

Thomas Moore often wrote a short poem almost impromptu. He consumed over two years in reading and preparing material for "Lalla Rookh" and two years more in writing that inimitable poem.

Funeral Repasts.

In some rural parts of Russia it is still customary to have funeral repasts in the cemeteries.

A Big Badger.

When a large badger was caught and killed recently at Homingby, Lincolnshire, England, it was found to weigh twenty-nine pounds.

Stale Bread.

Every scrap of the bread box's remnants should be dried, rolled and saved for use in frying or other culinary processes. The crumbs keep better in a paper bag than in an air tight glass jar.

They Like the Heat.

On the south coast of England there is a hotel in which a tropical temperature is constantly maintained by means of steam pipes. The guests are mostly pensioned officials and officers who spent so many years in India that they cannot endure the climate of England.

Giants.

Persons of great stature and well constituted physically and mentally are exceedingly rare. Giants are usually ill formed and short lived.

Soapstone Griddles.

A soapstone griddle when used for the first time should be slightly greased, then the butter will not stick to the griddle. Afterward it is, of course, unnecessary to use any grease.

Vast Wine Cistern.

At Asti, in California, a cistern 104 feet long by 71 feet wide and 21 feet deep was formed in a hillside for the storage of wine. The immense tank was lined with concrete two feet thick and coated inside with a glaze as impermeable as glass. The capacity of the tank is 50,000 gallons.

Fruit Growing.

While every farm should grow all the small fruit that is needed for home use, small fruit growing as a business will hardly harmonize with general farming. The work conflicts.

Wine and Fruit Stains.

Never sprinkle salt over wine and fruit stains on table linen. It does no good and is messy. The stains may be removed by pouring hot water through them before the linen goes into the soap suds.

Turkish Honey.

Turkish honey was famed among the ancient Greeks. The best is still made on the island of Kalyrna, to which the coast beekeepers take their hives for a few months every year.

Birds and Fruit.

Without the aid of the friendly birds in our warfare against injurious insects all our efforts to raise good fruit would end in failure.

Cheap Knighthood.

The cheapest order of knighthood in the world is the Persian Order of the Sun of Nasr Eddin. For a little over \$100 the order is yours. You may then put chevalier before your name, or, if you like, call yourself noble and puissant chevalier of the Order of the Sun of Nasr Eddin.

A Natural Tunnel.

The railway from Bristol, Tenn., to Big Stone Gap, Va., is the only one for close upon twenty years, and I'm sick of the sight of you and all your family!"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

THE MAN WHO TALKED OF DEATH

[Original.]

A number of us were sitting in a restaurant. The dinner was over, and we were enjoying coffee and cigars. We fell to talking about death and from that to joking about our own probable exits from the world. Suddenly a man sitting at a neighboring table, with his back to us, turned and faced us. I shall never forget his face or the expression it wore. It was the oldest face I ever saw and looked a terrible reproof at our levity on such a solemn subject.

"Gentlemen," he said, rising and coming toward us, "how different would be your conduct should I announce to you that before the clock strikes 12 tonight one of your number would pass to another existence."

Had he really announced the fact the effect could scarcely have been greater. A cold chill passed over every one of us.

"Let me tell you of an incident," the stranger continued, seating himself, "that happened just before the battle of Buena Vista. We were expecting to meet the enemy."

"Were you there?" interrupted one of our party.

"Was I there?" The stranger laughed, a low, singular laugh, unlike any I had ever heard before, a laugh that had I given way to my feelings would have set my teeth to chattering. "Yes, I was on hand," he went on. "I was standing near a party of young officers who were talking upon the very subject you have been discussing. They were all boys, nothing but boys, to whom death looked further off than the stars."

Lieutenant Brice of the cavalry, Pierce of the artillery and Skidmore of the staff. They were making a pool to be divided between the survivors or survivor after the battle. The fools didn't believe any of them would be killed. Were there not old generals and colonels in the service who had fought battles unscathed? They forgot the many who had fallen; they forgot that under the doctrine of probabilities one or more of them would be killed or at least wounded; they forgot that Death is on every battlefield and does not like to be laughed at.

A shot, followed by a volley, a roar, shouts, opened the fight. The three officers dashed away to their respective posts. In ten minutes Pierce, who was in command of a couple of field guns, was shot in the breast. I was standing by him at the time. The bullet struck him on the left side and turned him round. The last image he saw was—myself.

"An order was sent to the cavalry to charge. Seeing them making ready, I joined them and rode directly behind Brice. We were met by a terrific fire of what in those days they called 'grape and canister,' but we rode on right over them, our sabers glistering in the air and coming down on the skulls of such Mexicans as were not trampled under our horses' feet. I tell you it was splendid."

"I was following Brice and, seeing him waver under a bayonet thrust, rode up behind him and called to him. He turned his head, and at that moment a Mexican officer ran him through the heart with his sword."

"Here were two of these young gamblers with death who were already worsted. The third, Skidmore, received an order to ride from left to right of the line of battle to carry an order. Disdaining to go behind, he went between the opposing forces. It was a hot fire he was riding through, but he seemed to care little for it. Men had gone through just such dangers before, and so would he. His horse, wildly frightened, was plunging and stumbling, it fell. Skidmore was thrown, but, rising, pulled the horse to its feet by the bridle reins, mounted and was about to ride on when I reached him and by and took him with it, a mutilated mass. Well, I laughed."

"Laughed?" exclaimed every horror-stricken man.

"Yes, gentlemen. Why not? Had not these foolish fellows laughed at Death? Had they not sported with the all powerful specter, and that on the very verge of one of his carnival?"

"There was something so terrible in the speaker's wrath that every one of us—every one except Baxter, the old man of our party—shrank back."

"Who is this Death?" said Baxter contemptuously, "of a size we must all speak so gingerly? The very certainty of his coming takes away from our terror of him, and if we do fear him we surely do not respect him. He comes into families and separates husband and wife, parents and children. If he does not come early, he will surely come late, when we have exhausted life's pleasures, comforts, attachments, hopes. Then we must live on waiting for him. A fig for your Death, I say!"

The stranger, who had been so flippant, suddenly quieted. He cast a look at Baxter, who returned his glance calmly, and, rising from his seat, said: "Pardon me, gentlemen, for interrupting your amusement. Death loves to get his clutches on those who fear him. When he seizes upon such as you," looking at Baxter, "it is like a huntsman shooting a stag in its sleep."

The old man who had met his match in an old man turned and strode out of the restaurant. While he was going was a relief, it was not possible for us soon to recover from the influence he had exerted over us. We sat for some time, each silently meditating on the strange experience. Then some one said:

"I wonder who the old fellow is anyway."

"There was no answer except that which each of us gave for himself."

THE QUEEN OF SPICES

CINNAMON, DELICIOUS AND SUGARY, AROMATIC AND PUNGENT.

The Discovery of Its Valuable Properties Antedates Recorded History. Something of Its Uses and the Way in Which It Is Produced.

Cinnamon is in itself unquestionably the most delicious of all spices, being sugary as well as aromatic and pungent. Many thousands of pounds are consumed annually in every civilized country, and it is also highly appreciated by even semicivilized and barbarous nations whose culinary art and medicine have as yet made little progress.

Its uses in sweet cookery are innumerable. There are very few fruits which are not improved in preserves, pickles and pastries by the addition of more or less of this delicate bark. It is an essential flavoring in all spice cakes and in many varieties of pies and puddings. In chocolate, confectionery, candies, cordials and liqueurs cinnamon contributes an incomparable flavor.

Its medicinal value is well known as an antispasmodic and carminative and tonic. Its use is recommended as a preventive and remedy for cholera, and in seasons when stomach troubles prevail cinnamon drops are recommended as the most wholesome form of candy for children.

The discovery of the valuable properties of cinnamon antedates recorded history, as it is mentioned in the Bible, in the book of Exodus, as one of the ingredients of the sacred oil with which the priests were anointed. So highly was the sweet bark esteemed by the ancients that even a small piece was considered a fit gift for a king. It is always mentioned as an especially choice substance by Greek writers previous to the Christian era. It is said that the Arab traders, who first brought it to Egypt and western Asia, surrounded its history and production with special tales of mystery and magic.

The cinnamon tree is a member of the laurel family, which in the tropics is represented by a large number of aromatic and medicinal trees and shrubs.

There are several closely allied cinnamon trees, but the finest bark is procured from a species native to the island of Ceylon, distinguished by botanists as Cinnamomum zeylanicum. In a state of nature this grows to be a tree from twenty to thirty feet in height, with rather large, oval, entire margined leaves and yellowish flowers succeeded by small, brown drupes resembling acorns in shape. The grayish brown bark is internally of an orange color, which changes upon drying to the characteristic brown which is the recognized name of a particular shade. Almost every part of the tree yields some choice substance and is especially rich in oil. The roots yield camphor and the leaves an oil resembling the oil of cloves and often substituted for it, while from the fruit a substance called cinnamon suet is manufactured, which is highly fragrant and from which in former times candles for the exclusive use of the king were made.

In the latter part of the eighteenth century, while England was for a time in possession of the spice islands, cinnamon plants were among the choice products that were imported into various other tropical regions, including the West Indies, where in Cuba and several other islands it has become a considerable article of commerce. Under cultivation it is not allowed to grow into a tree, as the richest bark is taken from shoots of from two to four years' growth. The young tree is, therefore, cut and shoots from the root are encouraged to grow. The majority of these are cut when about ten feet in height and the bark is detached in ten or twelve inch lengths. After lying in bundles for a few days the bark is scraped by hand, both outside and in, until reduced to a thin sheet. These sheets are then made up into composite "quills" by placing the narrower and shorter pieces inside and rolling tightly, forming bundles, which after further drying are made into bundles weighing about eighty pounds and wrapped for shipping. Grocers divide, assort and very neatly combine portions of these quills into small packets for the convenience of their customers.

The oil of cinnamon is made by grinding the coarser pieces of the bark and soaking them for two or three days in sea water, followed by the process of distilling. Two oils, one heavier and the other lighter than water, are the product, both possessing similar properties. The color varies from cherry red to pale yellow, the latter being preferred by most purchasers.

The work of distilling is light, and an oil equal to the best Ceylonese is now produced in Trinidad and various other localities in Cuba and other West India islands.

As cinnamon commands a good price and its uses are continually multiplying, there is every inducement for extending the area of its cultivation, both in the eastern and western hemispheres.—St. Louis Republic.

A Crisis Met Half Way.

There were strict orders in the Philippines regarding looting, and one day a lieutenant's suspicions were aroused by a private whom he saw peering eagerly under the piazza of a house on the outskirts of Manila, writes Dixie Volcott in Harper's Magazine.

"What are you doing there?" he demanded in his gruffest tones.

"Why, sir," said the soldier, saluting, "I'm only trying to catch a chicken which I've just bought."

Lieutenant K. stopped and caught sight of a fine pair of fowls.

"There are two chickens under there," he replied.

G. W. Paulus

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Where to Buy Shoes.

It is well to remember that there is a good store where you can get the best shoe service. Someday you will want a pair in a hurry and you may not know where to go.

This is the place to get the best the market affords at the least possible outlay. We do not keep shoddy shoes—neither do we charge fancy prices.

This is the all around satisfactory place to buy shoes. Remember!

I. ZIMMERMAN, West Side Shoeman.

HARNESS HAPPENINGS

When looking for anything in the harness line, don't forget that J. H. Landry, whose shop is near the bridge on the West side, is always ready to supply your wants. He keeps everything in the line of harnesses and horse goods and his prices are so low that once you have traded with him you will look him up again. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.

J. H. LANDRY

WEST SIDE, NEAR BRICE.

GRAND RAPIDS, - WIS.

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B. M. VAUGHAN,
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DR. A. B. CRAWFORD,
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High grade service at reasonable fees. Office in Belland building on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

Notice to Contractors.

Sealed proposals will be received by Otto J. Lea, town of Aldorf, Wood county, Wis., until the 15th of January, 1903, inclusive, for furnishing all material and doing all work necessary for the construction of a school building according to plans and specifications which can be found at the office of W. M. Martin, architect, Grand Rapids. The committee reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

Domestic Troubles.

It is exceptional to find a family where there are no domestic ruptures occasioned, but these can be lessened by having Dr. King's New Life Pills around. Much trouble they save by their great work in Stomach and Liver troubles. They not only relieve you, but cure. 25c. at John E. Daly's drug store.

SHORT LOCALS

—Choice cigars at Barnes & Voyer.

A. L. Arpin left on Monday for New York.

C. F. Kellogg made a business trip to Packwaukee.

F. M. Sinclair of Marshfield spent Saturday in the city.

C. R. Goldsworthy of Vesper was in the city on Saturday.

Mrs. Patrick Cooney visited at Wausau on Thursday.

Mrs. Harry S. Fox visited friends at Marshfield over Sunday.

Clark Jenkins spent Friday in Marshfield visiting with friends.

Travel class meets with Mrs. I. E. Philoe next Monday afternoon.

The Woman's Club meets with Mrs. Geo. Mead next Monday evening.

Chas. Johnson of Marshfield spent several days in the city last week.

Miss Bertha Lempke of Tomahawk visited friends in the city on Tuesday.

Bert Furrer of Nekeosa was in the city on Monday visiting with friends.

Ed Lynch was a business visitor in Marshfield the fore part of the week.

Ernest Oberbeck transacted business in Milwaukee one day last week.

—Fruits of all kinds at Barnes & Voyer's candy kitchen.

Merchant H. E. Spear of Pittsville was a business visitor here on Thursday.

Miss Ethel Kelley has accepted a position in Taylor & Scott's abstract office.

Atty. Theo. Brazeau and brother Irving were Marshfield visitors on Monday.

The Schiller male quartet of Chicago were in the city over night Monday.

Register of Deeds E. A. Upham transacted business in Marshfield on Monday.

Crosby Grant of Stevens Point transacted business in the city over Thursday.

John O'Day, a Merrill member of the Grand Rapids Lumber Co., was in town Saturday.

B. B. Park and E. M. Copps of Stevens Point were in the city Monday on business.

Mrs. C. C. Crotteau of Rudolph favored the Tribune office with a pleasant call on Tuesday.

Miss Ethel Yout visited with friends in Stevens Point a few days the latter part of last week.

Mrs. W. A. Drumb left on Monday for Sturgeon Bay to be gone several days on business.

A baby girl arrived to gladden the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. Coffey of Seneca on Monday.

Editor Ray Williams of the Marshfield Times, was a business visitor in the city on Monday.

W. S. Paddock of Milwaukee was in the city on Thursday and Friday of last week on business.

Attorney E. M. Deming of Marshfield was a business visitor in the city on Monday and Tuesday.

Martin Pfl, merchant and cheese maker of Arpin, transacted business in the city on Thursday.

Oscar Hathaway and S. M. Smart were registered at the St. Charles, Milwaukee, on Thursday.

—Wanted to buy 40 acres wild land with hard maple or other hardwood on it. Inquire C. E. Boles.

Ben Hansen and Charles Kruger were in Merrill over Sunday looking after some business matters.

Miss Maud Whaley left on Tuesday for Necedah, where she will visit her relatives for a month or more.

Miss Maud Preston of Saratoga is in the city this week visiting with her cousin, Miss Myrtle Preston.

Clarence Dakins left for Buena Vista on Wednesday, to attend the funeral of his aunt Mrs. Clara Dakins.

The Mission Band will meet Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. E. B. Rossier, opposite the Dixon House.

Richard Harvey returned from Merrill on Monday and will again assume his position as head filer at the saw mill.

Mrs. Henry Rouleau of Hancock, Mich., is visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. Van Slate for a few months.

Frank Primeau returned on Tuesday from Milladore where he has been visiting several days with his brother Charles.

Miss Jennie Reilly of Marshfield was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Carey a short time on Monday while en route to Tomah.

Vollmar & Below of Marshfield have bought all of the hardwood lumber in the yards of the Grand Rapids Lumber company.

—Plain and brick ice cream to order at Barnes & Voyer, the candy kitchen.

Mrs. Wood, daughter of Mrs. St. Amour, arrived in the city on Tuesday to spend a few days with her mother who is ill.

A. L. Kromer, who had been visiting his relatives in this city for several days, returned to his home at Ashland on Tuesday.

Will Kellogg attended the annual meeting of the Wisconsin Valley Lumberman's association held at Merrill on Wednesday last.

Will Raath went to Merrill on Saturday to visit with relatives for a time and to look over a position he had offered him up there.

Senator H. Wiperman and Assemblyman F. A. Cady left the fore part of the week for Madison to enter on the discharge of their duties.

Merrill Elks have issued invitations for their ball to take place at the opera house, January 23rd. The price of tickets will be three dollars.

Wm. Brobrowski of Chicago arrived here Monday and will move his family here the last of the week. He will make his home on the west side.

C. W. Stevens has purchased Mrs. Yout's interest in the boarding house on River street and will continue the same. Mr. Stevens has charge of the carving department at the furniture factory.

Dr. and Mrs. Looze have taken a little girl from the Sparta home by the name of Marguerite Nash whom they intend to raise and educate.

William Waldo left on Tuesday for Chicago, where he expects to spend the winter taking instruction in engraving and the jewelry business.

Miss Blanche Ferguson came up from Milwaukee on Saturday to visit her friends and relatives here for a few days, returning to the city on Tuesday.

During the year 1901 there were 189 marriages, 262 births and 156 deaths in Wood county. In 1900 the marriages numbered 180, births 360 and deaths 251.

Ernest B. Krieger of Chicago is the guest of his brother in this city, Geo. F. Krieger, the bicycle man. Mr. Krieger may spend several months in the city.

Frank J. Cameron of Milwaukee was in the city on Wednesday and Thursday, having come up to close out his interest in the firm of Kruger & Cameron.

—Our prices are reasonable when you consider the quality, skill and reliability used in our prescription department. Otto's Pharmacy.

Officer Mike Griffin of Marshfield came down on Monday, having in charge Paul Kurtz, who had been sentenced to six months in the county jail for larceny.

The Ladies Aid society of the Congregational church, first ward, east side, will hold a sale and supper some time in March. Further particulars will be given later.

James McLaughlin has rented the south store of the Bogover building and intends to open a saloon therein in the near future, and is now getting the place in readiness.

George Akins went to Appleton last Wednesday, where he expected to engage in the candy business should the opening prove as good as had been represented to him.

John Bell, sr., left on Monday for Watertown and other points in the southern part of the state, expecting to end his pilgrimage at Madison, where he may spend the winter.

A. H. Dustin came up from Babcock on Saturday, having been engaged in carpenter work down there. The weather was so cold, however, that operations were postponed for a time.

Mrs. F. E. Morey and Miss Louise Morey arrived in the city on Tuesday. Mrs. Morey will pack up her household effects here and settle the affairs of her late husband so far as possible.

Dick Nash, who is located at Glidden working for the Nash Lumber company, was in the city on Tuesday, having come down to visit his friends and relatives in this section for a few days.

Geo. Hamm returned home last week from the north where he has been employed in the woods since last fall. George had the misfortune to break an arm while up north but is all right now.

The Heineman Mercantile company are conducting their anniversary sale this week and there is music afternoon and evening for those who visit the store. They have been favored with good crowds all week.

The Waupaca Record states that that city is the largest shipping point of potatoes in the United States and the last season there were 1,900 cars shipped. It is contended that before the closing season this year it will reach 2,300.

Mayor L. E. Colvin of Pittsville was a business visitor in the city on Monday. Mr. Colvin recently sold out his store in Pittsville and states that he is thinking seriously of moving to this city in the spring.

—The nicest and best in all kinds of home made candies can always be found at the candy kitchen of Barnes & Voyer.

On account of the scarcity of coal, until further notice, trains on Pittsville and Arpin lines of the St. Paul road will run Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays only. And trains on the Lynn line Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays only. L. M. SCHLATTERER.

Many of the ills from which women suffer can be completely cured with Rocky Mountain Tea. Rich, red blood, good digestion and health follow its use. 35 cents Johnson & Hill Co.

Ed. Pariseau is in the city, having come home some time ago. He states that he was not mixed up in that burglary at Brokow in connection with Young, and after being taken up and telling his story he was allowed to go. Young has as yet not been found.

The Masonic fraternity at Pittsville hold their installation of officers on Friday evening, January 16th, and after the ceremonies there will be refreshments and dancing. Invitations have been issued for the affair which promises to be one of the social events of our neighboring city.

—Quality, Skill and Reliability are incorporated in every prescription we compound. Otto's Pharmacy.

Henry Steinke, who was injured in the Port Edwards paper mill some time ago, was taken to the hospital at Wausau on Monday to receive treatment. Mr. Steinke was struck by an elevator and had his chest caved in and since the accident he has not been recovering as rapidly as he should.

Peter Diedrich has been engaged by the Consolidated Water Power and Paper company to oversee the work on the new dam at this point. Mr. Diedrich has had much practical experience in dam building, having constructed several of the structures along the Wisconsin river as well as numerous ones in other parts of the country.

Wm. Bartles of Rudolph was in the city on Tuesday. He states that foxes are quite numerous out his way and that recently he succeeded in killing a silver fox, the hide of which he sold for \$50 at Stevens Point. The silver gray is a very rare animal and seldom met with here or anywhere else. A black fox was also shot in that neighborhood last winter.

I love thee, O yes I love thee, But it's all that I can ever be. For in my visions in the night, My dreams are Rocky Mountain Tea —Johnson & Hill Co.

Fred Jorgenson, who has spent the past five years in the Klondike country, returned to this city on Friday. He has been pretty much all over the country up there and does not seem to be particularly in love with that section as a permanent home. He did not take up any claim there and is not figuring on returning at this time.

Stevens Point Journal: Phoenix Lodge No. 33, Knight of Pythias, is no more. At a meeting, held Monday evening by some of the officers and members, it was decided to surrender the charter, thus disbanding the organization. The lodge was organized Feb. 14, 1883, and at one time was one of the largest and most popular secret organizations in the city.

H. G. Corbett arrived in the city on Saturday, having come to open up his salting establishment in the Bogover building as soon as his stock arrives in the city. Mr. Corbett came here from Minneapolis where he had been to attend a session of the Cutters' association. Mr. Corbett expects to have his store opened and ready for business inside of a couple of weeks.

The Stevens Point Gazette is authority for the statement that the Coo Commission company is going to establish a branch house in this city. The company is putting in branch houses in several of the cities in this neighborhood for the purpose of running what is commonly known as a "bucket shop." The company is one of the biggest concerns in the country and is said to have a capital of \$300,000.

Adams county is to have an interesting legal fight. John P. Lewis was elected superintendent of schools, and Earl Stafford was elected sheriff on the democratic ticket by 118 plurality last fall, and now their republican opponents have decided to bring suit on the ground that they were nominated at mass convention instead of by delegates chosen at caucuses. Both are republicans who bolted their convention and accepted democratic nominations.

Editor E. L. Peet of Grantsburg, Burnett county, was in the city on Tuesday in attendance at the meeting of the Wisconsin Cranberry Growers' association, and while in the city he favored the Tribune office with a pleasant call. Mr. Peet is editor of the Grantsburg Journal, and like all good news paper men he is doing all in his power to promote the interests of his town and county and seems to be meeting with fairly good success.

Mr. Peet states that Burnett county will one day be one of the cranberry districts of Wisconsin if any effort is made to develop that branch of industry there, as there are many acres of low land now covered with marsh with an abundant supply of water that with the usual work can be put under cultivation. Like all Northern Wisconsin men Mr. Peet is also enthusiastic over the future of his county and says that much land is being taken up in that neighborhood by settlers.

Incidents, Amusing and Otherwise, That Go Toward Making Up the Life of the Newspaper Man.

It was not a large crowd that greeted Earl Doty on Tuesday evening at the opera house in his production of the Man with the Iron Mask; just enough to be sociable in the pit with a liberal sprinkling of the irrepressible in the back gallery. The play was fairly good, as such plays go, and in places there were some strong scenes, but the audience did not seem to be in sympathy with the actors. When some especially touching scene was being enacted a gaffer in the crowd would burst out with a coarse laugh and the rest of the audience generally joined in the chorus. Such little incidents must prove very distressing to the actor who is straining his efforts to make an impression on the crowd.

The first mask ball of the season was held at Ramthun's hall on Saturday evening. To say that it was a warm proposition would be but putting it mildly; in fact it was "red hot" (with the exception of the temperature in the hall which was fully 20 degrees lower than it was on the outside.) The floor was crowded with gay maskers and all nations of the world were represented, including several that up to that time had not been discovered. Both the east and west sides of the city were represented by prominent citizens, beside delegations being present from many of the surrounding towns. At 12 o'clock masks were removed and the entire company repaired to the house of Mr. Ramthun where a bountiful repast was served. Between the numerous courses, songs, stories and speeches (including a heart to heart talk on temperance) kept everyone filled with a feeling of joy and goodwill. Before returning to the hall a vote of thanks was extended to Mr. and Mrs. Ramthun for the royal manner in which all were entertained. We are informed that another dancing party will be held at this popular place on Saturday, January 24, to which all are invited. For the benefit of our readers who are not familiar with the location of Ramthun's hall we will state that it is in the Eighth ward, near the furniture factory.

Derrick-Flosh.
Wm. Derrick and Miss Teenie Flosh were married on Wednesday last at Stratford, where Mr. Derrick is employed by the R. Connor Company. Matt Derrick, father of the groom, and Lee and Lizzie, brother and sister, went to Stratford to attend the ceremony.

Kansora-Barrett.
August Kansora and Miss Julia Barrett were married at the Catholic church on Tuesday, Rev. F. Van Roosmalen officiating.

Wm. Golden, who was arrested at Shawano charged with throwing a piece of iron into one of the paper machines at the mill there and injuring the machine to a considerable extent, was bound over for trial in the circuit court with bail at \$300.

WANT COLUMN.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be published in this column at the rate of 6 cents per line; no ad taken for less than 10 cents. If you want to buy, sell or trade anything, try the want column.

WANTED.—Reputable man with exceptional ability as a salesman to represent a Madison, Wis., enterprise in Grand Rapids. Must have extensive acquaintance and furnish best of references. Address A. C. Templeton, Herman Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.

GIRL WANTED.—Must be a good cook. Inquire Mrs. Yout on River street.

FOR SALE.—Owing to the fact that I intend to leave town I am disposing of all my furniture, sideboard, dining table, folding bed and other furniture. Mrs. Yout, south of Commercial House.

WANTED.—Team of good horses weighing about 2400. Will give in exchange maple or mixed wood of the best quality. Call on or address W. H. Shibles, Hansen, Wis.

TO RENT.—Offices on the east side, over Cohen's store. Inquire of Dr. Charles Pomainville, over Otto's Pharmacy.

BOARDERS WANTED.—At Mrs. James Dolan's. Two blocks south of Dixon House.

WANTED.—To buy 40 acres wild land with hard maple or other hardwood on it. Inquire C. E. Boles.

MONEY TO LOAN.—C. E. Boles.

High School Notes.

January 11 the high school gave their usual Friday afternoon rhetorical. The following program was rendered:

Recitation.....Florence Hall
Essay.....Colin Farrish
Talk.....Bertha Akey
Declamation.....Alice Sanders

Many of the pupils from out of town did not reach Grand Rapids in time for school on Monday as many of the trains were delayed.

News topics were given Wednesday by some of the boys and Thursday by some of the girls for morning exercises.

Tuesday morning Mr. Youker read some of the autobiography of a Swede as written in the Independent.

Miss Esma Dolan of the class of '04 has returned to school after a week's absence because of sickness.

Miss Jessie Rice of West Superior was numbered among the visitors Friday.

Miss Alice Akey of Rudolph was a high school visitor Friday afternoon. The usual semi-term examinations will begin Wednesday afternoon.

The senior German class has finished reading "Fritz auf Feren."

Miss Grace Wales is now absent from school because of sickness.

Miss Julia Mineham was among the visitors Friday afternoon.

Miss Mabel Thiessen is now attending the high school.

WANTED!!

More customers who want drugs which they KNOW are reliable. We dispense only STANDARDIZED drugs and chemicals of known strength, and producing definite results.

Some people seem not to be particular about the drugs and medicines which they take.

Our customers are very particular; we have taught them the importance of being exacting when it comes to drugs and medicines. We want more customers of the same kind.

Let us do your prescription work.

Otto's Pharmacy,

211 Cranberry St., Grand Rapids

Remarkable Cure of Croup.

A Little Boy's Life Saved.

I have a few words to say regarding Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It saved my little boy's life and I feel that I cannot praise it enough. I bought a bottle of it from A. E. Steer of Goodwin, S. D., and when I got home with it the poor baby could hardly breathe. I gave the medicine as directed every ten minutes until he "threw up" and then I thought sure he was going to choke to death. We had to pull the phlegm out of his mouth in great long strings. I am positive that if I had not got that bottle of cough medicine, my boy would be on earth today.—Joel De-mont, Inwood, Iowa. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

Building Lots for Sale.

Forty building lots in first ward from \$75 to \$150. Also good 10 room dwelling and lot 80x120.

E. I. PHILLIPS.

Notice of Application.

Wood County Court—In Probate.

STATE OF WISCONSIN, ss
COUNTY OF WOOD.

In the matter of the Estate of Mary Hutton, deceased.

On this 22nd day of December, A. D. 1902, upon reading and filing the petition of George Hutton stating that Mary Hutton, of the county of Wood, died intestate, on or about the 14th day of December, 1902, and praying that George Hutton or some other suitable person be appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased.

It is Ordered, That said application be heard before me, at the probate office in the court house in the city of Grand Rapids, said Wood county, on the 31st day of February, A. D. 1903, at 2 o'clock p. m., the same being a regular term.

And it is further Ordered, That notice of the time and place appointed for hearing said application be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order for three weeks successively in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper printed in said county, previous to the time appointed for said hearing.

By the Court, W. J. CONWAY, County Judge.

Notice of Application.

Wood County Court.

STATE OF WISCONSIN, ss
COUNTY OF WOOD.

In the matter of the Estate of Nels Johnson, deceased.

On this 20th day of December, A. D. 1902, upon reading and filing the petition of Nellie Johnson stating that Nels Johnson, of the county of Wood, died intestate, on or about the 17th day of December, 1902, and praying that the petitioner be appointed administratrix of the estate of said deceased.

It is Ordered, That said application be heard before me, at the probate office in the city of Grand Rapids, on the 27th day of January, A. D. 1903, at 10 o'clock a. m., the same being a regular term.

And it is further Ordered, That notice of the time and place appointed for hearing said application be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order for three weeks successively in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper printed in said county, previous to the time appointed for said hearing.

By the Court, W. J. CONWAY, County Judge.

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES.

	South Bound	North Bound
Marshfield	A. M. 7:25	P. M. 5:35
Arpin	7:55	5:05
Vesper	8:25	4:35
Grand Rapids	8:50	4:10
Fort Edwards	9:15	3:45
Nekoosa	9:40	3:20
Minneapolis	10:10	2:50
St. Paul	10:40	2:20
Eau Claire	11:10	1:50
Chippewa Falls	11:40	1:20
Marshfield	12:10	12:05
Grand Rapids	12:40	11:35
Ashland	1:10	11:05
Duluth	1:40	10:35

Northwestern Line.

	South Bound	North Bound
Chicago	A. M. 1:15	P. M. 7:55
Milwaukee	1:45	7:25
Fond du Lac	2:15	6:55
Red Granite Jet	2:45	6:25
Spring Lake	3:15	5:55
Red Granite Jet	3:45	5:25
Wautoma	4:15	4:55
Waukesha	4:45	4:25
Albion	5:15	3:55
Bancroft	5:45	3:25
Kelley	6:15	2:55
Grand Rapids	6:45	2:25
Vesper	7:15	1:55
Arpin	7:45	1:25
Marshfield	8:15	12:55

G. M. & St. P. R. R.

	Trains North	Trains South
No. 1 Passenger, daily except Sunday	7:32 A. M.	12:32 P. M.
No. 2 Freight, daily except Sunday	7:30 P. M.	12:30 P. M.
No. 3 Freight, daily except Sunday	12:30 P. M.	7:30 P. M.
No. 4 Freight, daily except Sunday	12:30 P. M.	7:30 P. M.
No. 5 Freight, daily except Sunday	12:30 P. M.	7:30 P. M.
No. 6 Freight, daily except Sunday	12:30 P. M.	7:30 P. M.
No. 7 Freight, daily except Sunday	12:30 P. M.	7:30 P. M.
No. 8 Freight, daily except Sunday	12:30 P. M.	7:30 P. M.
No. 9 Freight, daily except Sunday	12:30 P. M.	7:30 P. M.
No. 10 Freight, daily except Sunday	12:30 P. M.	7:30 P. M.

G. B. & W. R. R. Co.

	Trains North	Trains South
No. 1 Passenger, going West	11:30 A. M.	1:30 P. M.
No. 2 Freight, arriving	9:30 P. M.	1:30 P. M.
No. 3 Freight, leaving	4:30 A. M.	1:30 P. M.
No. 4 Freight, arriving	7:30 P. M.	1:30 P. M.
No. 5 Passenger, going East	6:40 A. M.	1:30 P. M.
No. 6 Freight, leaving	2:30 P. M.	1:30 P. M.
No. 7 Freight, arriving	5:30 A. M.	1:30 P. M.
No. 8 Freight, leaving	6:15 P. M.	1:30 P. M.

CITY MEAT MARKET.

Fresh, Salt and Smoked MEATS.

All kinds of Fish, Poultry and Sausages. Cash paid for Hides and Pelts. Prompt delivery of orders, wholesale and retail.

N. REILAND, TEL. 275. EAST SIDE. GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

CASTRO'S CHARMING WIFE.

Traits of Venezuela's First Lady Described by an American.

Miss Marion P. Bowen, who has only recently returned from Caracas, Venezuela, where she spent several months at the American legation with her uncle, Minister Herbert W. Bowen, writes in the New York Independent that President Castro of Venezuela is very fortunate in having such a charming wife as Mme. Voila de Castro. She is a woman about thirty years of age and has a gracious and charming manner, which is greatly enhanced by her personal beauty. Her coal black hair is a great contrast to her ivory tinted complexion, and her big brown eyes are soft and dreamy, but they change at the slightest provocation to the most wideawake and sparkling brilliancy. She has a quiet dignity which is rather surprising when one realizes that she was not born in a palace, but on a simple Venezuelan ranch, and no one has ever caught her in a faux pas.

She dresses with great elegance and in the latest Parisian style, and her dressmaker and hairdresser are always close at hand to help her at any hour of the day or night when she wishes to be well groomed and groomed before presenting herself to the critical world at Caracas. She is "at home" every Monday afternoon, and there are usually many callers who come to pay their respects to the first lady of the land. General Castro is never present on these occasions, but Mme. Castro is assisted in receiving by her private secretary, General Barret de Na Yarris. As Mme. Castro cannot speak a word of French or English, it is necessary for General Barret to "hear her always, as he speaks both languages fluently and is a most agreeable and courteous gentleman.

Not only is Mme. Castro attractive in appearance, but she has a very tender, sympathetic heart and is always ready to help in a most substantial way her poor and less fortunate country men and women. There have been such suffering and want in Caracas during this past year that Mme. Castro has spent \$50,000 out of her own personal income. Is it any wonder that the Venezuelans love and almost worship this kind hearted woman, who spends her time and money in trying to relieve the suffering of others?

ROOSEVELT'S NEW SPORT.

President and General Wood Play at Single Sticks For Exercise.

President Roosevelt and General Wood, for pleasure and benefit, have revived the sport of single sticks, and in the gymnasium on the upper floor of the White House these distinguished men have many a stubborn encounter, says a Washington special dispatch to the Philadelphia Press.

While General Wood is in Washington he and the president are inseparable in their pursuit of sport and exercise. Of about the same age, height and physical development, they are well matched in all exercise that requires dexterity, manliness and endurance. Their excursions into the country on horseback and afoot have not kept down their flesh. Both are inclined to put on fat, and to train down they have selected this new exercise.

The sticks are heavy cutdowns, and the strokes are those used in broadsword play. The duellists are protected with leather helmets and padded arm guards. The president and General Wood attempt to avoid shedding each other's blood, but once in awhile a healthy bleed is accompanied by a flow of "claret."

A story that the president had been wounded in a fencing contest and had narrowly escaped losing an eye gained currency the other day, but it is denied at the White House.

The Roosevelt boys have taken up the sport with a disregard for hard knocks that pleases their father. None of the boys thinks of going to the president with a complaint of hard punishment. He knows he would receive no comfort, but would be read a lecture about taking as well as giving punishment.

SUBSTITUTES FOR COAL.

Experiments of Professor Norton Showing Heat Values.

Professor Charles L. Norton, S. B., assistant professor of heat measurements at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, made public the other day the results of his experiments on the heat values of the different substitutes for coal, says a Boston dispatch to the New York Times. A British thermal unit is the heat required to heat one pound of water 1 degree F. Following is Professor Norton's table:

Fuel Heat Units, Per Pound—Anthracite coal, 15,000 to 16,000; bituminous, 14,000 to 15,000; coke, 10,000 to 14,000; hardwood, 8,000 to 9,000; charcoal, 12,000; peat, 10,000; coal peat briquettes, 10,000 to 13,000; kerosene, 20,000 to 25,000; gasoline, 20,000 to 25,000; Boston gas, 650 per cubic foot.

This gives a basis for an estimate of the cost of an equal amount of heat obtained from each of the fuels. Fuel heat units for 1 cent: Coal, \$12 per ton, 23,000; wood, \$10 per cord, 27,000; oil, 12 cents per gallon, 12,000; coke, \$10 per ton, 24,000; gas, \$1 per thousand feet, 6,500.

ART AND ARTISTS.

A Swedish sculptor has solved the problem of casting statues in one piece.

H. W. Mesdag, the great Dutch painter, is about to give his country his whole collection of paintings, valued at over \$1,000,000.

Paul Hellen, the French artist, is famous for his dry point portraits and is known as the Du Maurier of France. M. Hellen is rich from his work. He owns a yacht on which he cruises in the Mediterranean.

ANIMAL ODDITIES.

Sharks as a rule keep near to the surface of the water.

Newfoundland caribou make two annual migrations—south in the fall and north in the spring.

Eagles fly at a height of 9,000 feet, crows up to 4,500 feet. The lark rises 3,000 feet.

A cattleman says that all cows lie down on their left side and never on the right.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Mrs. Lucy A. Clough of Boston celebrated her ninety-first birthday recently by baking fourteen pies.

Virginia H. Beasley, a granddaughter of Patrick Henry, is living in Ithaca, N. Y. She is strong and well at eighty-seven.

Miss Rose Hackett, the last Englishwoman to leave Johannesburg after martial law was declared, is now a baker's clerk in Charlestown, Mass.

Mrs. Eden, wife of the bishop of Wakefield, is to receive the first bundle of firewood chopped in a new temperance labor home at Huddersfield, England.

Mrs. Sarah G. Baird is the master of the Minnesota State grange. She is said to be the first and only woman in the order to hold the position of state master.

Miss Gertrude Coghan, the actress, has in her possession the rare collection of desks belonging to her father, the late Charles Coghan. One of them was presented to him by the Prince of Wales, now King Edward.

Miss Louise W. Wilkins, who has recently added some \$60,000 to her private fortune by the sale of her Satsuma mine in Arizona, is probably the only woman in the world who is a practical gold miner. She is about thirty-four and has been a prospector and miner for twelve years.

To a widow named Charlotte Dietrich the German emperor sent 300 marks and a gilt cup of the finest porcelain, together with a letter of congratulation on her hundredth birthday a few weeks ago. She also received 100 marks and other presents in the name of the city of Berlin.

Lady Rothschild, whose husband is head of the famous family, does an immense amount of charitable work, but never of a public character. In the vicinity of Tring Park, her country home in Buckinghamshire, England, she is well known on account of the benefactions conferred at her instigation.

THINGS THEATRICAL.

Charles E. Evans is to star in "There and Back," a comedy by George Arliss.

Gustavo Salvini, son of Tommaso Salvini, will soon come to America to play Othello.

It is announced that Mrs. Fiske will produce "Much Ado About Nothing" and "Macbeth" after next season.

W. F. Bentham has closed a deal with Fisher and Ryley by which vaudeville is to see the famous "Florodora" sextet.

Soset Hammerstein has secured the American rights for "Resurrection," the dramatization of Count Leo Tolstoy's famous novel.

Paul Kester has contracted with Charles B. Dillingham to write a comedy drama in which Mr. Dillingham will star Miss Millie James.

Grace George's next play will be a three act society comedy, the direct antithesis of Pretty Peggy, in which she is appearing this season.

It is stated that F. Marion Crawford has entered into negotiations with Martin Harvey whereby he will write a new play for the English actor.

GLEANINGS.

The dam in the Nile at Assouan will throw back water 140 miles.

Badly cured fish eaten without being sufficiently cooked is suspected as the cause of leprosy.

There were only two insignificant forest fires in the Yellowstone park last summer. The number of visitors was 13,433.

Irregularities in the postal service at Semarang, Java, led to an investigation which showed that the indolent native postmen had a habit of tying letters into bundles and dropping them into the river.

The amount of wine consumed in Argentina last year was 55,000,000 gallons. It is admitted that 17,000,000 of these were manufactured from other ingredients than grapes. It is not stated what in imitation of Spanish and Italian wines.

SCIENCE SIFTINGS.

Within a month the new cone formed recently in the crater of Mount Pelee, Martinique, has increased about 350 feet in height.

Sir John Herschel estimates that the very largest comets, with tails often millions of miles in length, do not weigh more than a few ounces.

Professor Giacobini, astronomer at the observatory of Nice, has discovered a faint telescopic comet of the twelfth magnitude moving northwest across the constellation Monoceros.

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CAUGHT IN A TRAP

[Original.]

The police of St. Petersburg had made a descent upon a nihilist stronghold, and having taken every one found there to prison, left several policemen to take in any one who, uninformed of the arrest of the occupants, should come to visit them.

Katia Vassalich, the wife of one of the principal nihilists then in the city, walked into the trap and was at once placed under arrest. When asked her name, she gave an assumed one, but refused to give her residence, knowing that the house was full of compromising documents and her husband already under suspicion. She feigned to be a very stupid person and to believe that they were arresting her for complicity with theft or some such offense, that she was very much afraid of her husband and that he would be greatly enraged at seeing her brought home in charge of the police.

The pristav, or chief police officer, reassured her, saying that in case all was right he would tell her husband that no blame was to be attached to her. Upon this she consented to show him to her home, intending to take him to the wrong place in order to delay him, hoping that her failure to return by a certain hour would serve as a warning to her husband. Fortunately when the party descended into the street a man entered the building who was intending, as Katia had done, to visit the nihilist quarters there. Seeing her in charge of the police, he entered a different room. But Katia knew that he would warn her husband, and her object was simply to delay reaching her home long enough to enable Vassalich to rid the house of all compromising documents and get away himself.

Katia led the police several miles, then stopped at a house, telling the pristav that she lived there. But when he asked her on which floor she broke down, began to weep and confessed that she had misled him for fear of her husband. The officer sternly ordered her taken to prison, whereupon she began to shriek and promised that if he would spare her she would take him to the right place. He agreed to give her one more trial, and she led the way back again to a point near where she had been arrested, and as more than two hours had elapsed and she felt sure her husband had gone she took the police to her home. What was her consternation to see her husband sitting at a desk writing as calmly as if not threatened with such a danger.

Vassalich had been warned and had taken away all compromising documents. Instead of disappearing, however, he resolved to stand his ground and either save his wife or suffer with her. When she entered, he looked up as though greatly astonished. Katia, in order to give him his cue, fell into hysterics, begging him not to believe her guilty of any crime, whereupon he regarded her sternly and asked the police why she had been arrested. When informed of the cause, Vassalich invited the pristav to search the house. This was done, and of course not a scrap of compromising paper was found.

"It only remains," said the pristav to Vassalich, "to verify your passports, after which, I assure you, neither you nor your wife will be further troubled, but in the meanwhile it will be my duty to keep a guard here."

Both Vassalich and his wife knew that their passports were forged and that their banishment to Siberia would immediately follow a discovery of the fact. They were left in the living room with one policeman to watch them while the pristav went out to verify the documents. In order to put the watch off his guard, they talked freely, the wife telling her husband how distressed she had been and how happy she was at the turn the affair had taken, the husband promising her that as soon as the pristav returned he would take her out and solace her with a good dinner.

Suddenly Katia put her hand to her heart, gave a shriek and fell on the floor. Vassalich, having been warned by a look from her that she was about to make a feint, rushed to her, raised her in his arms and between his sobs and moans told the policeman that she was dying, at the same time imploring him to go up to the floor above and bring a bottle he would find on the dressing case. If he was in time, Katia's life might be saved. The man, dreading lest by his refusal he might be the indirect cause of her death, rushed upstairs, seized all the bottles standing on the dressing case and rushed down again.

The room was empty.

Knowing he had been duped, the guard cast a quick glance about the room and espied an open window that had undoubtedly been opened for the purpose of flight, for it was closed when he left and, being on the ground floor, would afford an easy means of escape. Jumping out into the narrow yard, for a moment he deliberated whether the fugitives would go into the street or back into an alley. Taking it for granted that they would naturally go where their haste would not be noticed, he darted to the rear. The fugitives were not there, and he ran back and forth, looking for an egress through which they might have gone. Coming to a gate, he opened it and rushed through a passageway to a street a block from the house he had left. The street was crowded, but he saw nothing of those he sought.

Vassalich, when the policeman went for a restorative, in order to mislead him ran to the window and threw it up. Then he and his wife rushed for the front door, and closing it behind them just in time went out upon the street as composedly as if they were going for a walk. They did not stop till they had passed the Russian border.

AGATHA W. ODELL.

THE COURT OF CUPID

SOME DEFINITIONS OF LOVE, POETIC AND OTHERWISE.

Differing Tones That Blend Into a Harmonious Matrimonial Chord. Diverse Views as to What Constitutes "The Ideal Woman."

Tennyson says in the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love. With the young men and women of Vigo county consideration of this interesting theme is not confined to one season. It has the right of way at all times and seasons.

Definitions of love were being discussed when a refined woman said the most comprehensive and beautiful definition she had ever seen was written by Amanda Douglas. Here it is:

"Love comes with truth in her heart and constancy in every pulse to sit down in a lasting guest in the hearts of those who truly welcome her. If there are sorrows and storms, she spreads her wings for an ark of shelter; if toil and care, she lightens them with her blessed smile. No room for regrets or jealousies, for both are true in deed and thought; no coldness, for she stands between them and the frosts of time. Year by year they grow into perfect accord, bringing heaven nearer with every dawn."

"Can such love ever fail?"

A jolly girl present said, "Love is a tickling sensation round the heart that cannot be scratched."

A modest, blushing young lady remarked, "It is something indescribable, must be spontaneous, cannot be bought or coaxed into being and when it grows cold cannot be warmed." Still we hear people constantly saying, "I learned to love him."

There is no subject upon which a man or woman, young or middle aged, provided they are not married, will become so animated as "my ideal woman" and "my ideal man."

Usually the tall men and women admire those of medium or diminutive stature; the fat, the lean; the blond, the brunette; the jolly, the sedate. The union of two people with different characteristics, provided they agree on the fundamentals, makes a harmonious whole, the one furnishing the needed complement of the other.

The lawyer prefers the woman averse to arguing. He gets his sufficiency of close reasoning in the courtroom. The garrulous man seeks a good listener. The conceited one admires the modest woman who enjoys burning incense before his altar. The man of few words picks out the woman of bright conversational powers.

It is difficult to surmise from a man's general attributes what is his ideal woman.

I asked a Terre Haute gentleman who has been much in public life and has been thrown with many brilliant women what was his ideal woman. I was surprised to hear him say emphatically not a convention woman or one who goes about delivering speeches and lectures upon a public rostrum. "My ideal woman is one who can hold her own in conversation with other women and men of brains in the parlor, who is self-reliant, yet looks to a man and depends upon him; not too good to drink a glass of wine, to tell a good story if the occasion warrants it, yet she must not be carried off her feet. She must be able to work both physically and mentally and be ashamed to follow in the wake of idle women."

A society young man not given to explicit statements has confided this much about his ideal woman. She must be good looking. Perish the thought of sitting opposite an ugly woman at the table one thousand and ninety-five times to a year. His ideal woman must not be bold, still not afraid of athletic sports; must be a good golfer and tennis player, ride a horse with confidence, fire a gun, row with a steady stroke. "A superb looking, well proportioned woman in the saddle is a sight to the gods." Anything but a manly, manly woman, one afraid of her shadow, for this young fellow.

There is a proverb that runs thus: "Whistling girls and crowing hens always come to some bad end." At least one Terre Haute gentleman thinks this is an absurd statement. In fact, the ability to whistle well he regards as an essential in his ideal woman. And she must have rich, glossy hair, luminous dark eyes, shapely hands and finger nails, dainty feet, be jolly and companionable, a person to cheer a fellow up when worried and worn out with business. No bookworm or woman's suffrage advocate can be classed as his ideal. A lover of music, not the ultra classic, is an essential for this gentleman's ideal woman.

A bold, dashing youth holds as his ideal a womanly woman, even to timidity, but morally brave, one who will regard him as her oak and clasp her soft tendrils about him for support. This dependence, he avers, will keep him at his best and his ideal refined, sweet, noble, human.—Susan W. Ball in Terre Haute Gazette.

HIS APOLOGY.

"You mustn't eat with your knife," said the city relative reprovingly.

"Excuse me," answered Farmer Cornstossel penitently. "I thought they were regular knives. I didn't know they was only imitation, same as the pillow-shams."—Washington Star.

SHE DID.

Returned Traveler I have often thought of that young Mr. Tease and how he used to torment Miss Anburn about her hair. Did she ever get even with him?

Old Friend—Long ago. She married him.—Illustrated Bits.

Nothing can be truly great which is not right.—Johnson.

WATCH REPAIRING.

Take your sick watches and clocks to W. G. Scott and he will make them well. All kinds of repairing and engraving done in a first-class manner.

You will also find an elegant stock of jewelry, silverware and cut glass to select from at his place. Prices are right.

W. G. SCOTT

The West Side Jeweler

TWO BITS

will send the old folks at home this paper for a round

TWO MONTHS

A Most Liberal Offer.

All our former readers should take advantage of the unprecedented clubbing offer we this year make, which includes with this paper, The Wisconsin Farmer, its Special Farmers' Institute Editions and The Poultry Farmer. These three publications are the best of their class and should be in every farm home. To them we add, for local, county and general news, our own paper, and make the price of the four one year only \$1.50. Never before was so much superior reading matter offered for so small an amount of money. The three papers named, which we club with our own, are well known throughout the west, and commend themselves to the reader's favorable attention upon mere mention. The Wisconsin Farmer is the great agricultural and live stock paper of the west. The Poultry Farmer is the most practical poultry paper for the farmer, while the Special Farmers' Institute Editions are the most practical publications for the promotion of good farming ever published. Take advantage of this great offer, as it will hold good for a short time only. Samples of these papers may be examined by calling at this office.

The Wisconsin Central

offers up-to-date transportation facilities to Manitowish, Milwaukee, Chicago and all points east and south, as well as to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland, Duluth and the great Northwest. Pullman sleepers, dining and cafe cars, and modern coaches make up the equipment. Agent can give you complete information. Jas. Pond, Gen. Passenger Agent.

Bad Taste in the Mouth

When you get up in the morning with a coated tongue and a bad taste in the mouth, you may or may not be seriously ill, but if there is any disease going, you will catch it.

Even though you "catch" no definite disease, you are likely to be worse before you are better unless you attend to yourself.

We know what you think—first you are half persuaded to try Vinol, and then you say to yourself: "That's the same story all the medicines tell; we've heard it before."

But Vinol is not like other medicines. If it were, we shouldn't be talking about it.

Vinol is not a secret medicine. Any doctor will tell you that cod liver oil (the principal ingredient in Vinol), has been the recognized standard tonic and body-builder for three hundred years, and would be to-day except that the old kind tastes so bad folks won't and can't take it.

Vinol is made by a remarkable chemical process which cuts out the grease and bad taste and leaves all the medicinal qualities of cod liver oil intensified.

We will pay back your money if it doesn't help you.

JOHN DALY.

SIGEL.

(Too late for last week.)

On last Tuesday was the annual meeting of the Seneca, Sigel and Rudolph Fire Insurance company. About 50 farmers from all over the county were present, 1294 farmers being now insured in the company which is 152 more than there were one year ago. No loss by fire or lightning has occurred in the town of Sigel. A one mill assessment on every dollar's worth of property insured had been levied on the members of the company during the year which together with the premium received, was sufficient to pay for all the losses and other expenses during the year. On application a part of the town of Carson, being township 24, north of range 6 east has been added to the territory of the company. Wm. Jackson and Wm. Peters of Seneca, Ed. Polansky and Jul. Mathiese of Sigel, Frank Whitman and John Pagel of Rudolph were elected as directors of the company for the ensuing year. At Ex-County Treasurer Nick Berg of Abundantale, Ex-county Supt. O. J. m. Lea of Aldorf and Messrs. Bennett of Cranmoor were among those in attendance.

Mrs. Anna Andrews died at the home of her son in this town on Friday after an illness of two years, the cause of death being asthma and consumption. Deceased was seventy-eight years old. She was born in Prussia, but came to this country in 1834, and has since resided with her son, F. J. Andrews, who is a teacher and organist in the Polish Catholic church. The funeral was held on Monday from the Polish Catholic church.

School commenced in Dist. No. 5 on Tuesday instead of Monday because Miss Ward the teacher was sick on Monday. Forty pupils are now enrolled. The school board has bought new maps and blackboards during the vacation.

The smoke house on Charley Knuth's farm was destroyed by fire together with about 40 lbs. of sausage which was in it. Charley is now of the opinion that smoke houses should be built of some fire proof material.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Withelm were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Schuetz on last Sunday.

Wm. Henke has taken the contract to deliver \$35.00 worth of wood to the German Lutheran church.

Mr. and Mrs. August Knuth spent Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Peter Schuetz.

KELLNER.

Henry Steinko, who was seriously hurt in the mill at Port Edwards in December, was taken to the hospital at Wausau on Monday for treatment.

The dance Saturday night was not well attended, but what was lacking in numbers was made up in a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Skinner departed on Tuesday for an extended visit in Detroit, Mich., with relatives.

Mr. Vedder, who owns the Panther farm, spent a few days here last week.

The Misses Suege departed on Tuesday for an extended visit in Milwaukee.

H. R. Nelson, the creamery man, has moved into his new house.

Mrs. Kruschke returned on Monday from her visit at Stevens Point.

O. D. Billings of Nekooosa transacted business here on Tuesday.

Mrs. Fred Panter is slowly recovering.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greenes' Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25 cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

J. E. DARY.
JOHNSON & HILL CO.

RUDOLPH.

Messrs. Joe Rayome, Geo. Johnson and Salem Gokev attended the funeral of Mr. Baldwin, who died at his home in Merrill on Saturday last. Mr. Baldwin and family resided in this vicinity previous to his going to Merrill and while here made many friends who were sorry to learn of his death.

Two of our boys went to Junction City last Saturday night to attend a show and dance, and the roads being drifted they had the misfortune of being dipped in the snow a number of times.

The following Rudolphites were in Grand Rapids on Saturday, J. Rayome, Peter Keyzer, Messrs. Will and A. G. Chambers, Chris Hassel and T. Akey. Mrs. Fred Steinfelt of De Pere returned to her home Saturday, after staying some length of time with her father, P. Keyzer.

Henry Beimler has recently purchased a new cutter and the girls are wondering if Henry will favor them with a fast ride.

Henry Grasshorn of Junction City has been appointed a deputy sheriff of Portage county under Sheriff Bourn.

Mrs. Mose Sharkey was in Grand Rapids Saturday, doing some shopping.

O. Akey made a business trip to Dancy last Wednesday night.

Will Piltz was a business visitor at the county seat on Monday.

David J. Ryan of Lincoln, Ill., gave Hart's Honey and Horehound to his little baby and cured it of Croup. He affirms that it is the best remedy he ever used for croup. Sold by Sam Church, Druggist.

SHERRY.

Miss Ida Ridgeway, who was taken seriously ill recently, was taken to her home at Menominee Falls on Tuesday, accompanied by her parents who were summoned here during her illness.

Mrs. P. Hipke and family returned home Saturday after a several weeks' visit at Thrope.

Taxes are collected by Treasurer Leroux at Sherry on Mondays and Fridays.

Rev. W. J. Agnew left Monday on a business trip to Chicago and Madison.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Johnson was buried Tuesday.

NEKOOSA.

Frank Jagodzinski got caught on the carriage of a saw in the wood room at the mill on Monday and but for the timely arrival of his companions might have been killed. As it was, his clothes were badly torn and he was somewhat bruised.

"Jack the Singer" has started in the barber business and will do work only on Sundays. He will call at your house or place of business. Leave orders at Schiebe's or drop him a postal. All work strictly up to date.

Miss Ida Thompson, who was visiting at the home of her brother, C. P. Thompson, returned to her home in Nekooosa last week, being called home by the illness of her sister, Mrs. P. M. Krogh.

Ralph P. Woodruff and Miss Anna Pataska were married at the Catholic church today, Rev. Feldman officiating. Their many friends wish them a long and happy wedded life.

August Buhlgren has taken charge of the Grand View hotel and O. H. Siewert will move his family in the rooms over his meat market after the first of February.

The ladies of the Catholic church are making preparations for a fair, under the supervision of Father Feldman, to be held in the spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Roseheimer of Schleisinger were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. K. Schiebe the latter part of last week.

Will Cool has returned home from Shawano, Wis., where he has been employed for the last two months.

Miss Pansy Short left Monday for Milladore, where she will teach the village school this winter.

The mask ball at the Sherman House on Tuesday evening was well attended and all report a jolly time.

Messrs. Herrick and Lapham transacted business at the county seat on Monday evening.

Charlie Boyles of your city spent Saturday and Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Frank Boles.

The remains of Mrs. George Scott passed through here Saturday, en route for Armenia.

George Hansen left Friday for Potosky, Michigan, where he has employment.

Kirk Muir of your city spent Saturday with his friend, Gilbert Marvin.

Dr. Hogen of Grand Rapids was a professional caller here on Monday.

Miss Martha Rea was a visitor in your city on Friday of last week.

Atty. H. E. Fitch transacted legal business in Babcock on Monday.

A baby girl arrived at the home of Jos. Jackson week before last.

Mrs. Richard Schiebe was in Grand Rapids shopping on Monday.

Mr. Boles expects to open up his bowling alley on Saturday.

Little Mark Huber is on the sick list this week.

MARSHFIELD.

Joseph Mettelka, Sr., died at his home on Monday January 5th, of cancer of the stomach, after an illness of nearly a year. At the beginning of his illness, Mr. Mettelka weighed about 300 lbs., but the ravages of the disease reduced his weight before his death to about 140 lbs. Mr. Mettelka had been a resident of this city since 1839 and was a blacksmith by trade. He leaves a wife and six children.

Sixteen young men took the examination for mail carriers at the city hall Saturday afternoon. The three getting the highest marking will be named as carriers, and the fourth as substitute. The carriers will wear the regulation gray uniforms, and will commence their duties on March 1st and will receive a salary of \$600 for the first year.

It is rumored here that C. E. Blodgett intends building a first class hotel in Grand Rapids, providing he can secure the proper site. The people of Grand Rapids will be assured one of the finest hotels in the Northwest, if Mr. Blodgett builds.

Former county clerk, W. H. Reeves, of Grand Rapids, was in the city over Friday night. He has a host of friends here who are always pleased to greet him.

CRANMOOR.

In the death of Mrs. George Scott that occurred early Thursday morning Jan. 5, a good wife, fond mother, devoted grandmother and esteemed neighbor has been taken from our midst. Mrs. Scott had been in delicate health a long time. Early in October she went to her sons home in Grand Rapids for a change and rest and where her physician was more accessible. For a time she seemed to improve then gradually went into decline till death ensued.

The funeral was held at the Joslyn home and the remains laid to rest in the family cemetery at Armenia Saturday Jan. 10. The services were conducted by Father Kroll of Grand Rapids and attended by relatives and friends from Mauston, Cranmoor, Nekooosa, Grand Rapids and Armenia.

A jolly party of young people some twenty-five in number drove out Saturday evening to the home of Miss Eya and Master Emory Bennett where they were most royally entertained. After supper they adjourned to a dance hall and "tripped" "the light fantastic" till eleven P. M. That they had a good time goes without saying.

Tuesday noon word was received by Mrs. D. R. Rezin of the sudden death of her brother Fred Weizer at Stevens Point. Particulars are as yet unknown except that he was caught in some of the machinery at the mill where he was employed. Mr. and Mrs. Rezin with June and Glenn Weizer little children of the deceased, left on the five P. M. train for Grand Rapids thence by team to the Point.

We are distressed to learn of the serious illness of Mrs. W. C. Trahern at Grand Rapids. At this writing her case is a critical one which all her friends deeply regret.

Tuesday finds nearly all the men of this vicinity in attendance of the annual meeting of the Cranberry Growers Association.

Mrs. Edward Kruger is somewhat better than at last writing.

BABCOCK.

The event of the season will be a dance given on the 27th inst. by the United Workman lodge of this village, the Big Four of Grand Rapids will furnish the music and the dance will be in the new town hall.

Babcock is a small place, but the last week it has supported a Keeley cure. Some of our most prominent citizens are taking it and enjoying a rabbit hunt at the same time.

Miss Irene Styles went to Grand Rapids on Monday evening to visit friends. It seems hard for Irene to content herself with Babcock. I wonder why.

Grover Stout returned to Grand Rapids yesterday after a week of sickness. He is attending high school there.

The home of Henry Griebner was gladdened by the arrival of a baby boy on last Friday evening.

F. Ticknor of Grand Rapids spent a few days here the last week, the guest of Mrs. Turner.

Miss Belle Akey has returned home after a short visit with friends in Milwaukee.

Harry Fitch of Cranmoor was a business visitor in this village Monday.

There will be a show and dance in the new town hall on Friday evening. Geo. Clark of Arpin stopped off here Monday on his way to Mauston.

Mrs. T. Styles and Jos. McLaughlin drove to Pittsville Wednesday last.

The two little sons of G. W. Lyons are sick with whooping cough.

Mrs. Roy Pennonell is confined to her home with scarlet fever.

Miss Norma Fish of Tomah is a guest at the Lombar home.

Wm. Noltner was a business visitor in your city last week.

Tried to Consume it.

It's the old story of "murder will out" only in this case there's no crime. A woman feels run down, had had backache or dyspepsia and thinks it's nothing and tries to hide it until she finally brakes down. Don't deceive yourself. Take Electric Bitters at once. It has a reputation for curing Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles and will revivify your whole system. The worst forms of those maladies will quickly yield to the curative power of Electric Bitters. Only 50c. and guaranteed by John E. Daly, druggist.

The more Hart's Honey and Horehound is used the better it is liked. We know of nothing so good for croup or whooping cough. It is good when you first take cold. It is good when your cough is deep seated or your lungs sore or painful. It is good for any kind of a cough. Oran Hammond a railroad man at LeRoy, Ill., says, "that his success depends upon the condition of his health and that his lung trouble has been completely cured by using Hart's Honey and Horehound, after having tried other well known medicines without benefit." Sold by Sam Church, druggist.

Continues ALL WEEK

OUR grand reduction sale which has been in progress since Sat., Jan. 10th will continue all of this week. We have Music every afternoon and Friday and Saturday evening.

Everyone is invited to call during this reduction sale.

The Heineman Mer. Co.

DISSOLUTION SALE!

Owing to F. J. Cameron retiring from the firm here-to-fore known as

KRUGER & CAMERON

The entire stock must be reduced commencing JAN. 17th and Continuing until FEB. 1st. This stock will be despoiled of at prices seldom offered on a stock of good clean high-class merchandise, such as this.

Several of the best makes of clothing are to be found in this stock, such as "Hart Shafner & Marx," "Kuppenheimers," "Friend Bros.," etc., each line of which are hand tailored goods and are guaranteed, and when a stock like this is offered at a sacrifice it means something. It is not a sale of trashy goods but a bona fide sale of the best goods the market affords. We don't deem it necessary to go on and describe every article on sale and picture them to you in glowing terms, "we think a word to the wise is sufficient." What we want is for you to call and use your own good judgment as to Quality and Prices and if goods are not offered cheaper than elsewhere, quality considered, don't buy. We will treat you with the same courtesy whether you buy or not. If you want goods cheaper than you ever bought them before, make an extra effort to attend this sale.

The store will be closed two days, Thursday and Friday, January 15th and 16th, in order to mark down goods and arrange them so they can be easily seen and gotten at. The lowest possible prices that high-class merchandise can be sold for will be attached to each line, some selling at much less than we paid for them in order to effect a Quick Sale. We ask you all to get busy and follow the crowd of shrewd and economical buyers to the Old Reliable Clothing Store.

Remember Sale Begins January 17th

KRUGER & CAMERON.

GRAND RAPIDS,

WISCONSIN.